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Subscription
Departments

The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. VI. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1873. NO. 7.

The Yolo Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY

WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

Office—Freeman's Block, cor. 1st and Main Sts.

TERMS—IN ADVANCE:

One copy, one year.....$4 00
" six months..... 2 50
" three months..... 1 50

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RUGGLES & MACHEFERT,

Main Street, Woodland

Has the Largest Assortment of

Clocks, Gents' and Ladies' Gold Watches, American and Swiss Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Rings, Pins, Bracelets, Earrings, etc.

Silver and Silver-plated Ware,

Knives, Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Toys and Fancy Goods,

—AND IS THE—

Agent in Woodland for the Florence Sewing Machine.

P. S.—All Watch and Jewelry Repairs guaranteed satisfactory. no16-3m

HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE —AND— ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

The undersigned having permanently located in Woodland, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. They are prepared to do work in the best style, such as

Graining, Marbling, Sign-Painting, Kalsomining, Etc.

None but the best materials used in our work.

Also, Sole Agents in Yolo County for W. S. READ & CO'S

UNIVERSAL LIQUID SLATING FOR BLACKBOARDS.

Old Boards Repaired, and new ones put up on Plaster or Wood.

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☞ Office, one door south of Dr. Ray's office, near railroad, Woodland. no23-3m

CAPITAL HOTEL,

A. S. HOUSE, : Proprietor,

Cor. Main and First streets,

WOODLAND,

YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

A. S. HOUSE, has taken the Capital Hotel on his own hands, the lease of Messrs. Eaton & Bruns having expired, and will in future give his entire attention to its management, and it is his determination that it shall be kept in first-class style. The house has been

Renovated Throughout,

And being a three-story brick building affords ample accommodations for a large number of transient guests, as well as regular boarders.

The rooms are well ventilated, en suit or single, well furnished and cleanly.

The Table will be supplied with the best the market affords. Board by the day or week at reasonable rates.

Free Bus to and from the railroad on the arrival of trains. de21-3m

BROOKLYN HOTEL,

BUSH STREET,

BETWEEN MONTGOMERY AND SANSOME,

Adjoining the New Mercantile Library,

SAN FRANCISCO.

TERMS: $2 *PER DAY.*

KELLY & ANDREWS,

PROPRIETORS.

The Coach, plainly marked "BROOKLYN HOTEL," will be at the Railroad Depots and Steamboat Landings, to convey guests to the Hotel, free of charge. oc26-3m.

EXCHANGE HOTEL!

This well-known house, (formerly known as the Hunter House) has been re-opened by

O. B. WESTCOTT,

Who will keep it as a First-Class Hotel, personally superintending its management.

The public can be accommodated with Board and Lodging by the day or week, at reasonable rates.

☞ The house has been thoroughly renovated throughout, is supplied with Good Beds, and the Table will be furnished with the best the market affords.

O. B. WESTCOTT, Proprietor.

Woodland, July 20th, 1872. oc19-3m

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.

Rag Carpet Manufactory.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave Rag Carpets for all who want them.

PRICES.

I will weave Carpets for 50 cents per yard for fancy patterns, and 40 cents per yard for plain, and furnish the warp myself; if parties furnish the warp, from 20 to 30 cents per yard.

Flannel wove, cotton warp, 25 cts. per yard. Orders left at Porter's store,

oc19-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

E. EIDINGER,

Merchant Tailor.

Desires the public to know that he has on hand a fine lot of CLOTHS, imported and domestic, which he is prepared to make up to measure, and feels confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who favor him with their patronage, not only as to the quality of goods, but in style and prices also.

Please give me a call. Shop, first door east of Washington Hall, Woodland. oc19-3m

L. M. RUE,

Photographic Artist,

Main st. (opposite the College), Woodland.

Having purchased the PALACE GALLERY, I am now prepared to take Photographs, Porcelain Pictures, Ambrotypes and Melainotypes in the most approved style of the art. Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully ask my old friends and others to call and see me at my new rooms, where I will promise to give entire satisfaction in all cases. oc12-3m

DR. A. FOUCH,

PHYSICIAN AND OBSTETRICIAN,

Is permanently located in Knight's Landing, Yolo County.

OFFICE AND LODGING:—Main street, Knight's Landing. Orders left at Glasscock's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. de21

J. LAMBERT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Office: Masonic Block, Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. de21-3m

J. C. BALL,

DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY.

Office at the Court House (first floor), Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. de21-3m

P. H. SIBLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office three doors east of Postoffice, Woodland. Will attend to any business in all the Courts of this State, and any other business pertaining to the profession. de14-3m

M. GARDNER, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, Etc.,

Graduate of McGill University, Montreal; now located at Davisville, Cal. de14

DRS. JACKSON & BELINGE,

SURGEONS AND PHYSICIANS.

OFFICE:—In rooms formerly occupied by Poirson & Jackson, Odd-Fellows Block, Woodland.

Dr. Jackson's residence—Second street, between Lincoln and Oak avenues.

Dr Belinge's residence—Capitol Hotel. de14

ARMSTRONG & HINKSON,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Office, Fifth street, between I and J, adjoining Sacramento Savings Bank,

de14] SACRAMENTO. [3m

GILES E. SILL,

NOTARY PUBLIC & INSURANCE AGENT,

Office in Odd Fellows' Block, (second story,) cor. Main and First Sts., Woodland. de14

REMOVAL.

PRATHER & PLOMTEAUX,

DENTISTS,

Have removed to their new rooms in Odd Fellows' Block, cor. Main and First streets. Office Hours—8 o'clock A. M. to 5 P. M. de7

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office No. 1, Odd Fellows' Block, Woodland, California.

☞ LOANS NEGOTIATED on good security at low rates of interest. de7-3m

CREED HAYMOND. W. C. STRATTON.

HAYMOND & STRATTON,

COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

Office, Pioneer Hall, Seventh street, bet. J and K streets, Sacramento. no30-3m

W. R. HINKSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Fifth street, bet. I and J, Sacramento. In Office with Armstrong & Hinkson. no16

I. W. COFFROTH, Sacramento. S. G. HARPER, Woodland.

COFFROTH & HARPER,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Office in Odd Fellows' Building, Woodland, Cal. no16-3m

JAMES JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Office up stairs, in the Bank building, Woodland. no9-3m

DR. B. H. PEIRSON,

PHYSISICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office a few doors east of the Postoffice, Woodland. Office hours, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. and from 7 to 9 P. M., unless professionally engaged. no9-3m

L. FRIEL,

SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER.

Having been appointed Deputy by J. I. Underhill, County Surveyor, I will attend to all business connected with that office. Office at the Court House, Woodland. no9-3m

W. D. CHILSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Will practice in the State and United States Courts. Bankruptcy a speciality. Office with Judge Thompson, one door west of the "Mail" Office, Woodland. no3

S. L. MONDAY,

CONSTABLE AND COLLECTOR,

Fairview, Yolo County, Cal. oc19

DRS. MEHRING & ROSS,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

OFFICE—In rooms formerly occupied by Mr. Furniss, Main street, opposite the College, up stairs.

Dr. Mehring's residence First street, nearly opposite F. S. Freeman's new residence.

Dr. Ross' residence Front street, immediately west of the College Chapel. oc19-3m

FROST & BUSH,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Bank Building, Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. Attend to all business of the profession. Particular attention given to Land cases, Conveyancing, Settlement of Estates of deceased persons, etc. oc12-3m

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Is permanently located at Woodland, Yolo County. Calls promptly attended to. Leave orders at Simpson's Drug Store. oc12-3m

C. J. GIDDINGS,

SEARCHER OF RECORDS.

Titles examined and Abstracts furnished. Office with Co. Recorder, Woodland.

References:—John D. Stephens, President of Bank of Woodland; D. Schindler, County Recorder; E. Bynum and E. Giddings, Ex-Recorders; Hon. Jas. A. Hamilton, County Judge; Judges C. S. Frost C. P. Sprague and Jas. Johnson; Hon. F. S. Freeman; J. P. Bullock, Sheriff; J. C. Ball, District Attorney; G. D. Fiske, Insurance agent. oc5-3m

D. RAY, M. D.,

Returns thanks for the very liberal patronage received during the last six or seven years, and hopes that the uniform success attending his practice will warrant a continuation of the same. Office and residence as heretofore.

Woodland, April 1st, 1872. oc5-3m

BANK OF WOODLAND.

WOODLAND, CAL.

Capital Stock $500.000.

J. D. STEPHENS.....PRESIDENT.
F. S. FREEMAN...VICE PRESIDENT.
C. W. BUSH.....CASHIER.

Money Loaned on Real Estate, Personal or Collateral Security.

Discount days, Tuesdays and Fridays.

Exchange Furnished on Sacramento, San Francisco, and Eastern and European Cities.

Collections promptly attended to at all available points.

☞ County Warrants purchased, and Greenbacks and all kinds of Government Securities bought and sold. Papers, and all kinds of valuables, securely kept free of charge. de7

[WRITTEN FOR THE YOLO DEMOCRAT.]

"If it Rains, Let it Rain."

What's the use of so much fretting
Over what we can't restrain?
It might save us much regretting,
If it rains, to let it rain!

Say not the world is such a tetter!
And spend your hours in needless pain;
But lend a hand to make it better;
Then if it rains, why let it rain!

There's scarcely one below the sun
That has not writhed in pain;
Press forward, then, till duty's done,
And if it rains, just let it rain!

Perform your part, and do it well,
Move up the hill, and don't complain;
If fortune frowns, do not rebel,
But if it rains, just let it rain!

Sometimes it may strain every nerve,
A single honest point to gain;
What though it then be lost, don't swerve,
But if it rains, still let it rain!

The rains are poured upon the mountains,
(There's not a drop that falls in vain)
And help to fill the flowing fountains,
Then if it rains, just let it rain!

Each herb and tree, the plants and flowers,
The blooming dell and grassy plain,
Come forth to gild earth's joyous bowers,
So if it rains, just let it rain!

Then what's the use of all this fretting,
Over what we can't restrain;
It might save us much regretting,
If it rains, to let it rain!

CACHEVILLE, CAL., Dec. 24th, 1872. B. B. B.

Origin of "Christmas" and "New Years."

"Ye observe days, and months, and times, and years. I am afraid of you, lest I have bestowed upon you labor in vain." Gal. 4:10, 11.

The festivals here referred to, are those instituted by the heathen in honor of their gods. The context clearly shows that they were celebrated in memory of, or pertained to, their idolatrous worship. The apostle cannot refer to days of divine appointment, or that had reference to the worship of the true God, such as the Sabbath of the Lord, which was a memorial of the God that created all things.

Paul was afraid that that the continued observance of those Roman festivals would prove a snare to them, because it would perpetuate in them a respect for human customs and idolatrous ordinances.

CHRISTMAS.

The festival of Christmas is regarded by Roman Catholics and Episcopalians, and many in other sects, as a religious festival. Millions have lived and died in the faith that Christmas was a divine festival occurring on the very day of the birth of our Saviour. Protestants wonder at the credulity and superstition of the Romanist in regard to Ash Wednesday, Holy Thursday, Good Friday, St. Patrick's day, etc., yet at the same time regard as sacred, days that have no better reason, nor any higher authority for their observance.

There may be no evil in the use of the Christmas holiday as a day of recreation and good cheer; but it is well to understand that there is neither reason nor Scripture authority for its observance as a sacred festival.

1. There is no proof that December 25 was the day of Christ's nativity; but the probabilities are strongly against it.

2. If it could be certainly proved that the 25th of December was the day of Christ's birth, even then we should only have human authority that it ought to be observed.

We find no Scripture authority for keeping a festival day in honor of Christ's birth, crucifixion, resurrection or ascension. Yet men, in their proud presumption, have invented festival days in honor of all these events. In support of the first proposition above we quote the following high authority:

"The day, however, now kept as Christmas, cannot be that of the nativity of our Lord, for the reason assigned long ago by Shaw and others; viz., that in December, which is the height of the rainy season in Judea, neither flocks nor shepherds could have been at night in the fields of Bethlehem, which we are told was the case at the nativity of Christ. As to the antiquity of this festival, the first traces we find of it are in the second century, about the time of the Emperor Commodus."—*Ency. Brit.*

Sir Isaac Newton remarks: "The times of the birth and passion of Christ, with such like niceties, being not material to religion, were little regarded by the Christians of the first age."

An unknown author, speaking of Christmas, says: "Its institution is attributed by the Decretal letters to Telesphorus, who died A.D. 138. At first it was one of the most movable of the Christian festival days, often confounded with the Epiphany, and celebrated by the Eastern churches in the months of April and May. In the fourth century, the urgency of St. Cyril, of Jerusalem, obtained, from Pope Julius I., an order for an investigation to be made concerning the day of Christ's nativity. The result of the inquiry by the theologians of the East and the West was an agreement upon the 25th of December. The chief grounds for the decision were the tables of the censors, in the archives of Rome; and although, in the opinion of some of the Fathers, there was not authentic proof of the identification of the day, yet the decision was uniformly accepted."

The *Christian Spectator*, of 1821, says: "Our English appellation of 'Christmas' originated in the mass at this season being called Christ's mass. It was usual, at this season for the Romish priests to offer up masses to the saints, imploring forgiveness for the people, for their debaucheries or backslidings at this festival."

We find it generally admitted by the best authors, that the Christmas festival was of pagan and papal origin.

The following is from the *New Monthly Magazine*, by Thomas Campbell: "Many of the anniversaries solemnized by the Christian church were transplanted into it from the heathen soil. Whilst Easter has succeeded to the 'Feralia' of the Romans, there can be little doubt that Christmas has taken the place of their "Saturnalia." This festival, instituted in honor of Saturn, was celebrated by them with the greatest splendor, debauchery and extravagance.

"The Christian church was anxious to abolish the celebration of these Saturnalia, in which she blushed to see her own disciples partaking; and, therefore, appointed a festival in honor of her divine Redeemer."

"The custom of making presents on Christmas eve is derived from an old heathen usage, practiced among the Northern nations at the feast of the birth of Sol on the 25th of December, to which it succeeded, and retained the name of *Yule* or *Inul*, *i. e.*, the 'wheel,' or revolution of the sun.—*Relig. Cyclo.*

NEW YEAR'S.

This festival, like Christmas, may be harmless as a recreation day; but that it is properly the commencement of the year, is to be questioned. The year is naturally divided into four seasons; viz., 1. Spring; 2. Summer; 3. Autumn; 4. Winter. How unnatural, to begin the year in the middle of the fourth season! The winter seems to be the old age of the year; while the month Abib, or April, is the youth of the year. Abib, or April, signifies the opening flowers. Here, then, is where the year would naturally commence, and this is according to the ancient order. See Ex. 12:2: "This month shall be unto you the beginning of months; it shall be the first month of the year to you."

Men have thought to improve the original plan; and in this, as in many other things, have proved that their own wisdom was folly. And in the language of scripture we may say, "Surely your turning of things upside down shall be esteemed as the potter's clay." Again, we read of those who "put darkness for light, and light for darkness." The wise man says that "God hath made man upright, but they have sought out many inventions."

Some human inventions are comparatively harmless; but when a human institution is put in the place of a divine, as in the case of the Sabbath, making void one of God's commandments, then we must "ask for the old paths, and walk therein."

But in regard to the January festival, the following may be of interest:—

JANUARY—This month is named from the Roman god *Janus*, who was represented with two faces, one toward the old year, and one toward the new. Everybody invoked him on commencing a new undertaking. From the time of Numa, second king of Rome, January began the religious year of the Romans. On its first day was presented to *Janus* an offering of wine and fruits; his idol was crowned with laurel; the consul or chief magistrate ascended in solemn procession to the capital; and small presents were made to one another by friends. The most usual presents were figs and dates covered with leaf gold. Hence the modern agreeable custom of New Year's presents."—*Goodrich's History, p.* 364.

"January, the first month in our present calendar, was also the first month in the more recent Roman calendar. It was not the first month in the year in this country till 1752, when the Legislature, by an act passed in the preceding year, altered the mode of reckoning time from the Julian to the Gregorian style."—*National Cyclo.*

"It was not uniformly the beginning of the year among the Latin Christian nations till the eighteenth century, the year being in several countries reckoned from March 1st, or other dates."—*Am. Cyclo.* M. E. C.

Great Storm on the Baltic.

NEW YORK, December 17.—A German correspondent writes as follows of the great tempest on the North Sea and Baltic Coast:

"We will attempt to give some idea of the terrible devastation occasioned by the high tide and fearful storm from the north west on the 13th of November. This tide, which reached its greatest height on the coast of Schleswig at about nine o'clock at night, was the greatest ever known on the shores of the Baltic, exceeding the great tide of 1864 by sixteen inches in height, and that of 1836 by thirty-eight inches. The water rose about eleven feet above the mean level of the sea on the shores of the Baltic, which are quite unsheltered. An inundation could not fail to take place, against which all human exertions and precautions were utterly powerless. In the small town of Apenrode alone, ninety houses have become uninhabitable, and nearly 280 families have not a roof over their heads. The news from Eckenrode is still worse. Entire streets have been literally annihilated, while many of the buildings left standing are undermined. The exact number of dwellings totally destroyed in Eckenforde cannot yet be ascertained, but it will not be short of 100. Hundreds of inhabitants have loest everything. The news from the District of Oldenberg is most saddening. On the Island of Femarine the sea broke through all the dykes, and, out of forty-two villages, the fields and property of only eleven escaped the flood.

The entire coast of Western Pomerania and the Island of Rugen, with its projecting peninsulas, and the smaller islands lying around it, have also most severely suffered. The long and narrow Island of Hiddensoe, near Rugen, through which the sea once before forced its way, has been divided into two parts by a channel seventeen feet deep. Two villages were completly inundated, and had to be abandoned by their inhabitants, numbering fifty-seven families. Vitte was also entirely covered by the sea, and its inhabitants, seventy families, had to be rescued from the garrets by boats. Provisions, winter stores of all kinds, and fuel have been washed away or spoiled, and the wells are useless on account of the salt water with which they are filled.

HOW NOT TO DO IT.—Did you ever see a women throw a stone at a hen? It is one of the most ludicrous scenes in every-day life. We recently observed the process. The predatory fowl had invaded the precincts of the flowerbed, and was industriously pecking and scratching, for the nutritious seed or the early worm, blissfully unconscious of impending danger. The lady now appears upon the scene with a broom. This she drops and picks up a rocky fragment of the Silurian ages, and then makes her first mistake—they all do it—of seizing the projectile with the wrong hand. Then malice aforethought, the further blunder of swinging her arm perpendicularly, instead of horizontally—thereupon the stone flies into the air, describing an irregular elliptical curve, and strikes the surface of the earth as far from the hen as the thrower stood at the time, in a course due west from the same, the hen then bearing by the compass, north-north-east by half east. At the second attempt the stone narrowly missed the head of the thrower herself, who, seeing that any further attempt of the kind would be suicidal, did what she might have done at first—started after the hen with her old and familiar weapon.—*Ex.*

The Resources of Alaska.

A writer in the *Alaska Herald*, referring to the resources of Alaska, says: "If Alaska had no other source of revenue but her fisheries, and they were fully developed, this territory would be one of the richest possessions of the United States; but even with the partial development of this interest, we have much to be proud of. The salmon fisheries at Sitka alone yield several thousand barrels yearly. South of here, along Prince Edward Island and other localities adjacent thereto, there are splendid openings for establishing salmon fisheries. The Indians catch great numbers, and to a large extent live from this source. Fish is the real staff of life to the coast tribes. Furs purchase them many articles of use and luxury, but the finny product is their main reliance for food.

"There is a mint of money in the Shumagin fisheries. At present, perhaps, the pioneers of the trade are not reaping large profits, but from all I can learn, they have every encouragement to extend their operations. Pioneers in any department of life usually have a hard fight. My own experience, however, and that of several others here has been both pleasant and profitable, and I hope the energetic men who are laying the foundations for building up a vast trade in the Shumagin speciality will in time find all their expectations realized. As the Pacific coast becomes populated, everything that Alaska can produce will very naturally find an increased market; and no other branch would receive so great an impulse as the codfish trade. The article is equal and in some respects superior to the Newfoundland species, and also to the fish taken in the Ochtosk Sea. When this fact becomes generally known our codfish will, of course, command a better price than any other.

"Our fur trade is another feature of interest. We take from 8,000 to 10,000 mink every year, and from 5,000 to 6,000 marten. The number of muskrats killed is set down at from 5,000 to 6,000. Of foxes (blue, white, red, gray, etc.) there are taken from 5,000 to 7,000. The supply of sea and land otter is abundant, all things considered. The sea otter is so valuable that in its quest the bounds of prudence are not regarded as they should be, looking to the future. I am unable to say how many ermine and sable are killed yearly, but with these and other fur-bearing animals it will be seen at a glance that Alaska is, in this respect, very wealthy.

"From persons who have recently visited Kodiak I learned that matters there are very quiet. Several vessels called at the island during the summer and brought merchandise from San Francisco. The natives are always overjoyed when a vessel anchors off their shores, for they know that there is an abundance of the luxuries of civilization on board. I have observed that as the Aleutes gain knowledge of the customs and habits of white people they are eager to adopt them.

"Important scientific discoveries have been made along the end of the Alaskan Peninsula. Travelers from Europe and the Eastern States of the Union find a great deal to interest them in the geological, botanical and glacial features of Alaska."

Unaired Chambers.

I pass some houses in every town whose windows might as well be sealed in with the walls for any purpose they have but to let in the light. They are never opened, summer or winter. In winter it is too cold; in the summer the flies stray in, or, if they are netted, the dust sifts through the nets. Now I can tell a person who inhabits such chambers when I pass him in the street—there is such a smell about his clothing. I always wish for a sniff of cologne or hartshorn or burnt feathers, or something of the sort, to "take the taste out." A house that is never aired has every nook and corner filled with stale odors of cooked meats, boiled vegetables, especially cabbage and onions, which as the weeks go by, literally reek in their hiding places. Who has not wished sometimes to hang a new servant's clothing out of doors some frosty night until it should be thoroughly aired? But I have seen the fine ladies come sweeping into church with their velvets and silks, when said velvets and silks gave unmistakable evidence of having been housed in just such shut-up chambers. Oh, what a tale that odor of pork and cabbage tells about the lady's style of housekeeping! The very garments of the children tell the same story of uncleanliness. It is bad to have unwashed clothes, but there may be an excuse for it. But what excuse can there be for unaired ones, when air is so cheap and free? There is death in such unaired chambers. Better a swarm of flies or a cloud of dust, better frost and snow in a room, than these intolerable smells.

Dear girls, the first thing in the morning, when you are ready to go down stairs, throw open your windows, take apart the clothing of your beds, and let the air blow through it as hard as it will. There is health and wealth in such a policy. It helps to keep away the doctors with their long bills. It helps to make your eyes sparkle and to make your cheeks glow, and to make others love your presence. Girls who live in these close, shut-up rooms can only be tolerated at the best in any circle.—*Country Gentleman.*

THE ONE THING LACKING.—At recent Sunday school services in a prominent Episcopal church in New Haven, the rector was illustrating the necessity of Christian profession in order to make a proper enjoyment of the blessings of Providence in this world; and to make it apparent to their little minds, the rector says: "For instance: I want to introduce water into my house. I have it plumbed—the pipes and faucets, and every convenience in good order—but I get no water. Can you tell me why I do not get the water [expecting them to see that it was because he had not made connection with the street mains]?" The boys looked perplexed. They couldn't see why the water should refuse to run into his premises, after such faultless plumbing. "Can no one tell what I have neglected in order to get the water?" reiterated the good rector—looking over the flock of wondering faces bowed down by the weight of the conundrum. "I know!" squeaked out a little five-year-old; "You don't pay." A roar of laughter followed, in which the rector joined, the more heartily that he was not amenable to the charge.

A Valley of Mastodons.

DISCOVERY OF A GREAT POLAR CONTINENT—EXPLORING A MINE OF IVORY.—A MOUNTAIN OF ICE ONE THOUSAND FEET HIGH.

[Courrier des Etats Unis.]

The ship *Cadmus* has arrived at San Francisco on its return voyage from the Artic Ocean, whither it had gone to collect the remnants of the shipwrecked whaling fleet. On the 28th of September the *Cadmus* received from the captain of the whaler *George Robbins* certain dispatches addressed to the French Geographical Society by our countryman, M. Pavy, now on an expedition to the North Pole. These dispatches are dated the 23d of August, on the eastern coast of Wrangel Land. We present an analysis of the interesting documents which have been brought by the *Cadmus*:

The expedition, composed of M. Octav Pavy, Commander; Profs. Thos. Newcomb and Henry Edwards, of San Francisco; M. Jean Bruil, and four seamen, landed on the 18th of June on the eastern coast of Holyuchin Bay. On the 22d of June the explorers, reinforced by eleven natives, started in the direction of the east, along the north bank of the Siberia, having provided themselves with sleds and dogs. On the 17th of July they reached the mouth of the river Petrolitz. Near the mouth of this river they encountered immense fields of ice moving in a northeasterly direction. They traversed one single plain of ice sixty miles in extent. Their bearings indicated a deviation of eighteen miles from their intended course. This was caused by the movement of the ice, this fact going to prove the theory of M. Pavy concerning the concentration and augmentaion of the great Japanese current, knows as the Ku-Ra-Sirod, which flows through the Behring Strait on the right, and thence toward the east off the coast of Siberia.

The explorers reached the shores of Wrangel Land, near the mouth of a great river running from the northwest, and which is not set down on any chart. This M. Pavy considered as confirming another of his theories, that there exists a great polar continent, and of which the temperature is sufficiently warm to melt the snow. The current of this hitherto unknown stream flows in an easterly direction along the coast, with a rapidity of six knots an hour.

M. Pavy and his party followed the plain of this river toward the north for about 250 miles. The plain is uniformly level, its width varies from fifty to sixty miles, and it is bordered by mountains of great height, with many perpendicular peaks. About eighty miles from the mouth of the river the travelers found upon the plain the remains of mastodons, and on clearing away the snow in a place where tusks were visible, they brought to light the enormous body of one of these animals of an extinct race, in a perfect state of preservation. The skin was covered with black and streaked hair, very long and thick on the back. The tusks measured eleven feet eight inches in length, and were curved up to a level with the monster's eyes. The animal was in a kneeling posture, the front legs being bent, while the hindparts were deeply imbedded in the snow, indicating that the mastodon had perished in struggling to get out of a mire-hole or snow-drift.

Prof. Newcomb could not find any special characteristics distinguishing the extinct mastodon from the elephant of to-day. He took from the stomach some specimens of bark and herbs, the nature of which he could not anylyze on the spot. For the space of many miles the plain was covered with the remains of mastodons, indicating that a numerous drove of these gigantic animals had there perished, owing to some sudden change or convulsion of nature. The region abounds in polar bears, which devour the remains of the mastodons.

About 120 miles from the coast, and half a league from the river, rises an ice-mountain about a thousand feet in height, the base of which is surrounded by gravel and rocks deeply imbeded in the soil. The smoothness of these rocks and their rounded form prove that they were at one time in the bed of a river, from which they have been cast up by some strange phenomenon. Arctic animals are numerous in the valley, and myriads of Arctic birds fly about the river and its banks.

At the date of these dispatches M. Pavy was preparing to winter under the seventy-fifth degree of latitude, in the valley of the great river polar continent. He had begun to lay in provisions and fuel. Both he and his companions were in good health and courage, and were confident of arriving, during the coming season, at a great polar sea of moderate temperature, at the extreme north of the continent.

TOBACCO AS A MEDICINE.—A letter has recently appeared in the Manchester *Examiner* from a smoker who "has read with interest the various letters that have appeared in that journal on the tobacco question." This gentleman, it seems, never knew a day's health until he took to smoking. Up to the age of twenty he never smoked, but he was always sickly, and during the winter months was much troubled with affections of the chest. Fortunately for him, at that age, on the recommendation, he alleges, of no less an authority than Professor Huxley, he "began the use of mild tobacco;" and from that day forward he has enjoyed good health. He is no longer troubled with his cough in winter, nor, although he is of delicate constitution, has his memory or sight been in any way impaired. A short time ago he foolishly gave up the habit of smoking, for the sake of experiment, and denied himself the use of tobacco for two or three weeks. The consequences were most serious. All his old symptoms returned, and his cough became again so exceedingly violent that it nearly turned to bronchitis. On resuming his pipe, the affection immediately subsided. He accordingly now smokes from a sense of duty, "medicinely, and as a preventive." This painful story is calculated to throw additional difficulties in the path of the anti-tobacconists.

WEDNESDAY next, France will pay Germany 200,000,000 francs of the war indemnity, and monthly thereafter, 75,000,000 until the first of May.

SIXTY thousand pounds of quicksilver were shipped from New Idria during November.

The Weather Probabilities.

The following is a condensed account of the manner in which the observations are made over the country, and the calculations of the probabilities for the next day are made at Washington.

There are sixty-two signal stations in the United States, the extreme outports being Portland, Me.; Key West, Fla.; Galveston, San Diego, Portland, Oregon; and Duluth. Each station is furnished with a barometer, thermometer, hygrometer, wind vane, rain gauge, anemometor, and a clock.

The barometer is the Green's standard, and is always carefully compared with the standard in the office before issue for use. It is placed in a room of uniform temperature, not heated or too much exposed to the sun. When not in use, the cover is kept closed. When an observation is taken it is opened, and the barometer slipped back in the box.

The thermometer is hung at the height of the eye, in the open air, facing the north in such a manner that it is always in the shade. It is placed so as to avoid the light reflected from surrounding objects, and protected from rain, snow, and hail.

The hygrometer is an instrument used in determining the degree of moisture in the atmosphere. It is placed in the same shelter as the thermometer, and near it.

The anemometer is an instrument used to measure the force and velocity of the wind. It is composed of little perpendicular iron bars, each after the other, like a dog trying to catch his tail. The anemometer is fixed in a vertical position upon a post of sufficient height to bring it on a level with the eye of the observer, and must be in an exposed position, so as to receive the full force of the wind.

The wind vane is worked on the same principle as are weather-cocks. It is, however, of scientific construction, and, by means of a dial at the base, gives, with great exactness, the direction of the wind in any point of the compass.

The rain gauge is placed with the top of the funnel-shaped collector, a foot above the surface of the ground, firmly fixed in a vertical position. It is examined daily; the amount of water it contains carefully measured with a graduated rod, emptied, and again fixed in place.

The clock, which is a good one, keeps Washington time.

With these instruments, none of which are complicated, the humidity of the atmosphere, force, velocity and direction of the wind, state of the thermometer, and all particulars about the weather, including the inches of rain-fall, are ascertained in every part of the United States.

Observations are made at the several stations, three times each twenty-four hours, morning, evening and midnight. As the clocks are all set by Washington time in each of the sixty-two stations, all observations are made at the same instant. By twelve o'clock in the night, everything being ready at the telegraph-office, a wire on each circuit is surrendered by the telegraph company for about ten minutes, and the reports come rattling in. In about forty minutes from the time they commence coming they are all received, when they are marked on the map of the United States. The state of the barometer, thermometer, direction of the wind etc., over the whole country, are seen at a glance, and upon this basis the "probabilities" for the twenty-four hours, translated, set up for the map, maps lithographed and printed, and ready for distribution, and the whole report in course of transmission over the country within an hour.

The Aged Lover.

"No longer a lover!" exclaimed an aged lover; ah! you mistake me if you think age has blotted out my heart. Though silver hairs fall over a brow all wrinkled, and a cheek all furrowed, yet I am a lover still. I love the beauty of a maiden's blush, and, above all, the silvery laugh of a child. I love the star-like meadows, where the butter-cups grow, with almost the same enthusiasm as when, with the ringlets flying, I chased the painted butterfly. I love the aged dame. Look at her. Her face is care-worn but it has ever held a smile for me. Often I have shared the bitter cup of sorrow with her—and so shared, it seemed almost sweet. Years of sickness have stolen the freshnees of life; but, like the faded rose, the perfume of her love is richer than when in full bloom of youth and maturity. Together we have placed flowers in the casements, and folded the hands of the dead; together wept over little graves.

Through sunshine and storm we have clung together; and now she sits with her knitting, her cap faintly frilled, the old style handkerchief crossed, white and prim, above the heart that has beat so long and truly for me, the dim blue eye that shrinkingly fronts the glad day, the sunlight, throwing her parting farewell, kisses her brow and leaves upon its faint tracery of wrinkles, angelic radiance. I see, though no one else can, the bright, glad young face that won me first, and the glowing love of forty years thrills my heart till the tears come. Say not again I can no longer be a lover. Though this form be bowed, God implanted eternal love within. Let the ear be deaf, the eyes blind, and the hands palsied, the limbs withered, the brain clouded—yet the heart, the true heart, may hold such victories that the grave shall not be able to put out its quenchless flame.

THE EDWIN FORREST HOME—PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 17.—The will of Edwin Forrest directs the sale of the property, except in Spring Brook, Philadelphia, which he fixed as the location of the Edwin Forrest Home, which institution shall be for the support of actors and actresses decayed by age or disabled by infirmities, who, if natives of the United States, shall have served at least five years in the theatrical profession, and if of foreign birth, shall have served in the profession ten years, whereof the three years next previous to application for admission to the Home shall have been spent in the United States. It provides that his library shall be at the Home, which shall also contain a picture gallery for the preservation of his collection, in which the inmates shall meet for private exhibitions and histrionic culture. Lectures on science, literature and the arts are also provided for, as well as celebrations on the Fourth of July and Shakespeare's birthday.

The Yolo Democrat.

COUNTY AND TOWN OFFICIAL PAPER.

WOODLAND, CAL.:
Saturday, January 4th, 1872.

PILE DRIVERS.—Another of these powerful "sinkers" was taken over to the Landing yesterday morning to be used in repairing the broken levee across the mouth of the slough.

ENORMOUS FIGURES. — Secretary Boutwell estimates that it will require $320,000,000 to pay the expenses of the Government for the ensuing fiscal year. The currency circulation in the United States amounts to twenty dollars and forty-eight cents for each person.

THE STATE DEBT.—The State debt on the 1st of the ensuing month will be $3,372,500, divided among the funds as follows: Interest and Sinking Fund of 1857, $1,808,000; Interest and Sinking Fund of 1860, $110,000; Soldiers' Bounty Interest Fund, $605,000; Soldiers' Relief Interest Fund, $349,500; State Capitol Bond Interest Fund of 1870, $250,000; State Capitol Bond Interest Fund of 1872, $250,000.

TRUE.—The farmers of this State owe something to the *Post* (price only ten cents per week) which told them a little while ago, when wheat was low, that the best thing to do was to hold on for a while. They took the advice, and the result is considerably higher prices, with prospects of a still further advance. The *Post* adds, that the enormous rates of freight demanded have crowded our harbor with ships, and more are still coming. Freights will soon go down to a reasonable rate, and wheat go up proportionately.

IMMENSE PAPERS.—The Sacramento *Union* issued a New Year's paper containing sixteen pages of closely printed matter, embracing statistics of the year 1872—including commercial and other matters, and all the notable events of the year. The expense entailed must be very great. Not to be outdone by the *Union*, however, now comes the *Record* with a New Year's number of like character, of twenty pages, containing also a map of the railroad system of the State—probably the largest paper ever printed on this coast.

COTTON.—Mr. J. T. Read has recently been on a tour through the San Joaquin Valley, having returned a few days ago. He brought back some samples of cotton grown by Mr. Caleb Davis, of Fresno, formerly of this county. The cotton is fine and beautiful. Mr. Davis raised about 25 acres of it last season, averaging 700 pounds to the acre. Next season an increased area will be cultivated. The farmers in that region are very sanguine in reguard to the success of cotton culture, and if their hopes are realized it will prove a vast benefit to the State.

WEST VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.—The Charleston (W. Va.) correspondent of the Wheeling *Intelligencer* says of the Legislature of West Virginia:

"The political character of the body is this: The Senate is Democratic, with only three or four exceptions. The House is composed of forty odd Democrats and nineteen Republicans. I observed here and there an old fashioned whig ornamenting the body. The Senate is the best this State has ever seen. The House of Delegates is as good as any, and some of the members think better. A large amount of business is to be done in order to provide a new system of laws, in accordance with the provisions of the new constitution, which necessitates some radical alterations."

NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL.—The ball of the Turn-Verein Association, to inaugurate their new hall was a success, both as to enjoyment and financially. As many were present, as could have been comfortably accommodated, and we understand the management feel well satisfied with the receipts, which will considerably add to the building fund. A very nice supper was served at the Capital Hotel, which was enjoyed by all. As the clock struck twelve, Hon. John Lambert arose and felicitously announced the demise of the old and the advent of the new, wishing the company a happy New Year, which announcement was received with applause. The party returned to the hall, where dancing and other amusements were kept up till "just before the break of day." We are glad to be able to record so successful an inauguration of Woodland Turn-Verein Hall.

GOOD WEATHER.—The season opens very favorably thus far. We have had an abundance of rain for present purposes, and farmers are now starting their plows again. An increased area will doubtless be sown with wheat this year over last. So far as can now be judged, the opinion prevails that prices will this year rule higher than last. Certainly they will if farmers unite to protect their interests in this respect. If they will not do this, they only have themselves to blame. The weather is all that could be desired. Now let the farmer do his part—put in his crop and then by combination demand prices such as are warranted by the leading markets of the world—and he will do himself justice and be rewarded for his labor; but if he leaves it to "rings" of middlemen to pay whatever they please, he suffers thereby as well as the entire community depending upon the farming interest. Gentleman farmers, the weather is all you can ask, a few have organized a farmers' Club to carry out the objects mentioned, and the door is open to all. We should think every farmer in the county would be glad to join the Club, and thereby protect himself against such outrageous stealing as was practiced upon farmers last year.

Literary Notices.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, published by S. S. Wood & Co., Newburgh, N. Y. at the low price of $1 a year, has been remodeled. It is now in the twelfth volume. For the year 1873 the editor makes the announcement that in addition to articles written by the best talent in the country, the magazine has been remodeled so as to "avail ourself of selections from foreign books and periodical and preset the cream of the best thought concerning the subjects treated." The January number contains an unusually good list of articles. Specimen copies will be sent free on application.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE is one that every lady in the land is found of perusing. We see by the January number, already received, that it has been considerably enlarged. The fashion illustrations are superb, besides which there are a Portrait of Emily Faithfull, new music and many other attractions. The two beautiful Companion Chromos "Niagara Falls" and "Yosemite Falls" will be sent to each subscriber to *Demorest's Monthly*, published by W. Jennings Demorest, 838 Broadway, N. Y., at $3 a year.

DEMOREST'S YOUNG AMERICA, in the January number contains many attractions for the young folks, among them a puzzle portrait picture, a cut paper pattern for dolly's evening dress enclosed in envelope, magic transformation picture, besides the stories, puzzles and the regular departments. A year's subscription to *Young America* would be a splendid holiday or birthday present for son or daughter; yearly subscription $1; address W. Jennings Demorest, 838 Broadway, New York.

THE POULTRY WORLD published by H. H. Stoddard, Hartford Ct., at $1.25, is the best periodical work devoted to poultry that we have seen. Poultry fanciers should certainly send for it.

YOUNG FOLKS' RURAL H. N. F. Lewis publisher, 407 West Madison St., Chicago, is just the thing for the youth of the country—brim full of interest. Single subscription price $1.50 per year; in clubs $1 a year.

"ILLUSTRATED RECORD AND REPOSITORY."—This is a large 8-page monthly paper, containing very finely executed wood engravings of well selected subjects—a dozen or more in each number, with choice original and selected reading matter in great quantity and variety. The paper is of fine texture and the mechanical execution first-class. It is furnished by the publishers, R. A. Harrison & Co., New York City, at $1.25 per year with a premium to every Subscriber.

"THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH," a new monthly magazine devoted to health on hygenic principles, has just come to hand. A glance at its contents convinces us that it is a really valuable work, but criticism must be deferred till our next. Samuel R. Wells, publisher, 389 Broadway, New York; $2 a year, single numbers ten cents.

NEW YORK SCHOOL JOURNAL.—This is a paper devoted to school matters, of interest particularly to teachers everywhere. Price, $2 a year. Enclose price to "New York School Journal, 119 Nassau street, New York."

THE COTTAGE MONTHLY is an unusually cheap publication, by Reade, Brewster & Co., 142 La Salle St., Chicago. It contains 32 pages, and the price is only 50 cents a year, or 6 cents a number.

A CARD TO THE NEWSPAPER PRESS. The following paragraph appeared in Mr. G. W. Haislet's paper, the *Decorah Ventilator*, Decorah, Iowa, U. S., of the 23d October, 1872:

"*Humbugs Exposed.*—The Maiden Lane Chemical Company, New York, having refused to pay us for their advertising, we are led to the belief that all Mr. Holloway, of London, says is true, and that this *Maiden* Company is not as virtuous as it should be. Brethren of the press, beware of this concern."

SUPERVISORS.—The regular monthly meeting of the Board will occur on Monday next.

New Advertisements.

Millinery and Dressmaking!

MRS. OGBURN

Desires to thank her many friends and patrons for their past favors, and begs leave to inform the public that she has now on hand and manufactures to order

EVERY STYLE OF MILLINERY!

According to the latest imported fashions, in style and taste to suit the most fastidious. Also,

Dressmaking,

In all its branches, according to the most approved modes.

The patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity is respectfully solicited.

I also have the agency for the

Weed Sewing Machine!

One of the very best and most reliable in use.

Ja4-3m MRS. OGBURN.

THE BEST

.....AND.....

CHEAPEST

Place to buy what you need is at the

Chicago C. O. D. Store,

OPPOSITE THE CAPITAL HOTEL,

WOODLAND.

The "Yaller" Wagon and Red Flag is thar; Capting aboard, and all hands on deck.

Ja4-tf

Application for Pardon.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE HON. JAS. A. HUTTON, County Judge of the County of Yolo, State of California, and J. C. BALL, Esq., District Attorney, that on the SIXTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1873, the undersigned will apply to the Governor of said State of California for the Pardon of MOSES R. CLARK, who was on the Twenty-Eighth day of October, 1871, convicted in the County Court of said county of the crime of Grand Larceny, and sentenced by the said Court to three years' imprisonment in the State Prison of said State.

DAVID CLARK.

Woodland, Jan. 1st, 1873. Ja4-1

New Advertisements.

Great Excitement

IN WOODLAND!

No More Hard Times!

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

THE SAN FRANCISCO

Auction Store!

IS NOW OPEN

And ready to offer to the public the greatest bargains ever offered heretofore in

DRY GOODS!

CLOTHING!

HATS AND CAPS!

BOOTS AND SHOES!

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

LADIES' TRIMMING AND FANCY GOODS!

Notions,
Cutlery,
Jewelry,
Carpets,
Window Shades,
Looking Glasses,

CROCKERY!

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Etc.,

—AND—

Thousands of other articles—too numerous to mention!

Save Your Money, and Make Good Investments!

Come One, Come All! and give the San Francisco Auction Store an Early Call,

UNDER THE ODD FELLOWS' HALL.

New Goods Received Weekly.

GOSLINER & CO.,

Ja4-3m WOODLAND.

ONLY THIRTY DAYS,
THIRTY DAYS,
THIRTY DAYS.

CLEARING OUT,
CLEARING OUT,
CLEARING OUT!

AT COST,
AT COST,
AT COST!

Our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods must be reduced, therefore we offer to the public a Clearing Out Sale for Thirty Days, at Cost Price.

Call and Examine for Yourself.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

Ja4-tf

New Advertisements.

KELSEY'S NURSERIES,

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO., CAL.

City Depot, 15 Battery Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

[Established in 1852.]

Containing the largest and best assorted stock of Trees and Plants on the Pacific Coast,

—EMBRACING—

Fruit Trees and Plants

(Of all and every kind),

SHADE AND FOREST TREES,

Evergreen and Ornamental Trees and Plants, Flowering Shrubs,

Hot-House and Bedding Plants, Bulbs, Etc., Etc.

Send for Catalogue and Price Lists—Free on Application. ja4-3mis

HOLIDAY GOODS

—AT—

SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Gift Books and Holiday Presents,

For Old and Young, Toilet Perfumes for the handkerchief, Hair Oils, Soaps, Hair Brushes, etc.

ALSO, A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,
GLASS,
TOBACCO,
CIGARS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Stationery and Legal Blanks.

ALSO,

Fine Old Port and Sherry Wines, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies, Cognac Brandy, Holland Gin, Jamaica Rum, ETC., ETC.,

All of the Purest Quality—for medicinal use.

☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours by a thoroughly competent druggist.

J. L. SIMPSON,

Read & Magee's Old Stand, Main street, de21-tf Woodland.

HEADQUARTERS

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

G. W. GREENE

Has now on Exhibition, at his

JEWELRY and BOOK STORE,

A very full stock of

JEWELRY, BOOKS,

Toys and Fancy Goods

For the Holidays.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. de7

Ladies,

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

TRY THE GREAT

Divorce Exterminator!

—THE—

HUMBOLDT WASHER,

And your Husbands will never cease to love you.

Cheap and durable. Only $12, and least destructive to clothing. Made by

McMURPHY & BURTON, Woodland.

In connection with this we have the far-famed and celebrated

JONES' SPRING BED BOTTOM!

Which will be sold on 20 days' trial. If not liked, it will be taken back without cost to the purchaser. J. I. SPROUL, Agent,

de28-3m Office, next door to Yolo Mail.

FOR SALE!

A FINE RESIDENCE

In the south-western part of town; and several very desirable lots. Also,

THRESHING MACHINE,

TRACTION ENGINE, TWO WAGONS,

Buggy and Harness,

DIRT SCRAPER AND ROTARY HARROW.

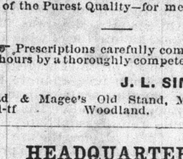
Time given at one per cent. per month with approved security.

Enquire at this office, or of

no16tf **BYRON JACKSON.**

M. PETERSON.

HOUSE, SIGN AND



CARRIAGE PAINTER!

I have again resumed my old business, and am fully prepared to do all work in my line in the best manner and in the highest style of the Painter's art; such as House Painting, Graining, Marbling, Sign, Carriage and Ornamental Painting of every description. Also,

CEMENTING and PAINTING BRICK BUILDINGS,

Warranted permanent and water-proof.

SHOP ON MAIN ST., Woodland,

West of Washington Hall. de28-1y

Prompt Payment of Life Insurance!

WOODLAND, CAL., December 13th, 1872.

To GEO. D. FISKE, Agent N. E. M. Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass.:

I take pleasure in acknowledging the payment through you, of the Policy of Insurance on the life of my late Husband, JOHN BEMMERLY, for the sum of Five Thousand Dollars; and can most cheerfully recommend the New England Mutual Life Insurance Co. to any one desiring the benefit of Life Insurance. Yours respectfully,

de21-1m AGNES BEMMERLY.

LAMPS, Argand Burners, the best Coal Oil Lamps in use.

For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

LAPSED LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES,

PAID UNDER THE MASSACHUSETTS NON-FORFEITURE LAW,

AT THE SAN FRANCISCO AGENCY, BY THE

New England Mutual Life Insurance Company

OF BOSTON.

NAME.	RESIDENCE.	PREM. OVER DUE AT TIME OF DEATH.	AMOUNT PAID.
A. E. C. Miller	Portland, O.	Six months	$ 5,000
J. E. Jones	Colusa, Cal.	Four months	10,000
J. B. Haley	Colusa, Cal.	Three months	1,000
D. O. Leary	Colusa, Cal.	Three months	5,000
G. L. Potter	Virginia, Nev.	Ten days	3,000
J. H. Cecil	Walnut Creek, Cal.	Eleven months	5,000
J. W. Levison	Boise City, I. T.	Four months	3,000
C. W. Salter	Horr's Ranch, Cal.	Two months	10,000
D. R. Stevens	Danville, Cal.	One month	5,000
A. Sloberg	La Porte, Cal.	Four months	1,000
G. M. Drinkwater	Cherokee Flat, Cal.	Eighteen months	5,000
			2,000
			3,000

THE MAIN POINTS OF THE LAW UNDER WHICH THE ABOVE CLAIMS WERE PAID:

No Insurance on Life shall be forfeited by non-payment of premium.

The net value of the Policy shall be ascertained at the time of the lapse of premium, and be considered a net single premium of temporary insurance.

If the death of the party occurs within the term of temporary insurance, the company shall be bound to pay the whole Policy, the same as if there had been no lapse of Premium, with the exception that the premiums due, with interest to date of death, shall be deducted from the face of the policy.

THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Was Incorporated in 1835. It has accumulated assets of

$11,000,000.00.

THE PREMIUMS OF THIS COMPANY ARE THE SAME AS THOSE OF COMPANIES THAT COMPEL THE INSURED TO FORFEIT WHAT THEY HAVE PAID IN CASE OF NON-PAYMENT OF PREMIUMS WHEN DUE.

THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL

Has the smallest ratio of Expense of any Company in the United States.

Over Four Hundred Members in Yolo County

Can testify favorably to the working of this Company during the past ten years.

NOTE.

The Massachusetts Reports for 1868 show that during the previous year there were 40,000 Policies, insuring $100,000,000, forfeited to the Companies by the insured in the United States. The lapse of these 40,000 Policies involved the loss of a very heavy amount of money to those who took them out, and transferred it to those who had no rightful claim to it. And this fact enforces the wisdom of a law like that of Massachusetts, which interposes to prevent forfeiture, and appropriates the money to the insurance of those who paid it.

The payment of the above claims by the

NEW ENGLAND

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO'Y

OF BOSTON,

Demonstrates the great benefit of this law to the insurers in the New England on this coast.

WALLACE EVERSON, Gen'l Agent

For the Pacific Coast.

Pacific Branch Office, Northeast corner of California and Sansome streets, San Francisco.

GEO. D. FISKE & Co.,

AGENTS FOR YOLO COUNTY,

Office: **Masonic Block, Woodland.**

de28

ÆTNA

INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Hartford, Conn.

The following Dispatch has been received by the Agents of this Company:

BRANCH OFFICE ÆTNA INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD,
14 Merchant's Exchange, California St.,
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 12, 1872.

MESSRS. SIMPSON & BUSH, *Woodland*:—Dear Sirs:—The ÆTNA will come out of the late Boston fire with losses somewhat over a million dollars, which will be paid immediately, as the losses were in Chicago—DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR.

Capital of Company, $3,000,000 *Cash.*
Surplus, over..... $2,000,000 "

Yours very truly,
GEO. C. BOARDMAN,
Manager, San Francisco.

The Cash Assets of the ÆTNA on November 1st, were over

$5,000,000 00!

It has long been the leading Fire Insurance Company of America, and during the past 59 years has been interested in every large fire in this country, having paid in that time over

$36,000,000 in Losses!

Over $3,000,000 of this amount was paid for losses in the great fire at Chicago,

Dollar for Dollar, in Cash!

The Company, after paying its losses in Boston, will have cash assets of

Over $3,500,000!

And still retains its position at the head of American Underwriters.

GEO. C. BOARDMAN, Manager, San Francisco.

J. L. SIMPSON, C. W. BUSH, } Agents,

no16-3m Woodland.

YOLO COUNTY

CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

READ & WELCH, Proprietors.

In this establishment can be found anything under the head of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

—INCLUDING—

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,

Trunks, Valises, Knives,

POCKET BOOKS, COMBS,

And a list of

OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

P.S.—Call for the best genuine home-made

BUCK GLOVES!

no16

W. S. HUSTON. | R. M. HUSTON. | E. T. HUSTON.

NEW BUSINESS FIRM

--AT--

KNIGHT'S LANDING!

Huston Brothers,

SUCCESSORS TO

HUSTON & GOLDMAN

KNIGHT'S LANDING,

YOLO COUNTY,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HARDWARE,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

no16-tf

COAL OIL,
For sale at
SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

Justice's Court Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF GRAFTON Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

A. SIAS, Plaintiff, against C. W. GRUBB, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to C. W. GRUBB, defendant.

You are hereby required to appear before me, at my office in Grafton Township, in the County of Yolo, in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, and answer the Complaint in said action, on file in my office, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of twenty-six dollars and eighteen cents ($26.18) principal, and twelve dollars and fourteen cents ($12.14) interest, the same being for a Promissory Note dated March 24th, 1870, drawing interest at the rate of one and a-half (1½) per cent. per month, and made payable one day after date in favor of Turner & Sias, and signed C. W. GRUBB. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said Complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the said amount of thirty-eight dollars and thirty-two cents ($38.32), together with costs and damages.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of said Yolo County, greeting: Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 21st day of October, A.D. 1872.

H. M. HOYT,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
no2-2m

Justice's Court Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF GRAFTON Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

J. W. WALDO, Plaintiff, against C. W. GRUBB, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to C. W. GRUBB, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear before me, at my office in Grafton Township, in the County of Yolo, in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff and answer the Complaint in said action, on file in my office, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of one hundred and forty-seven dollars and twenty-two cents ($147.22), being for a note of hand dated February 2d, 1871, and given for one hundred dollars ($100), due twelve months after date, and drawing interest at the rate of two per cent. per month from date until paid, and signed C. W. GRUBB and J. J. BERRY. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said Complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the said amount of $147.22, together with costs and damages.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of said Yolo County, greeting: Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 23d day of October, A.D. 1872.

H. M. HOYT,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
no2-2m

Probate Order.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN JUTTEMEYER, deceased; in the Probate Court of Yolo County, California:

On reading and filing the petition of FREDERICK JUTTEMEYER, praying among other things for an order of distribution of the residue of the estate of JOHN JUTTEMEYER, deceased, remaining in the hands of the Administrator of said estate, among the persons entitled,

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate of John Juttemeyer, deceased, be and appear before the Probate Court of said Yolo County, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Court House at Woodland, the County seat of said county, on the TWENTY-FIFTH day of JANUARY, A.D. 1873, at One o'clock in the afternoon of that day, then and there to show cause why an order of distribution should not be made of the residue of said estate among the heirs of said John Juttemeyer, deceased, according to law;

It is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published once a week for at least four weeks prior to said 25th day of January, 1873, in "THE YOLO DEMOCRAT," a newspaper printed and published in said Yolo county.

Dated Woodland, December 21st, 1872.

J. A. HUTTON, Probate Judge.

Attest: D. SCHINDLER, Clerk. de28-4t

Assessment Notice.

THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY RECLAMATION COMPANY, Room No. 18 Stevenson's Building, southwest corner Montgomery and California streets, San Francisco. Location of Works, Knight's Landing, Yolo County, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Trustees of said Company, held on the 26th day of November, 1872, an Assessment of Three Dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of said Company, payable immediately to the Secretary of said Company at his office, Room No. 18 Stevenson's Building, southwest corner of Montgomery and California streets, San Francisco.

Any stock upon which said Assessment shall remain unpaid on TUESDAY, the SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY, 1873, shall be deemed delinquent, and will be duly advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment shall be made before, will be sold on THURSDAY, the TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF JANUARY, 1873, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. COSNER,
Secretary S. V. R. Co., Room No. 18 Stevenson's Building, southwest corner of Montgomery and California streets, San Francisco.
de7-5t

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE COPARTNESHIP HERETOFORE existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of HUSTON & GOLDMAN, doing a General Merchandise business at the Town of Knight's Landing, Yolo Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and the interest of ALEXANDER GOLDMAN therein has this been sold to HUSTON BROTHERS, who are the successors of said firm, Alexander Goldman this day retires therefrom, and all debts due to said firm are to be paid to Huston Brothers, who will also pay all debts due by said Huston & Goldman.

Dated Knight's Landing, Yolo County, Cal., November 27th, 1872.

[SEAL.] A. GOLDMAN,
[SEAL.] W. S. HUSTON.
de21-1m

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Wm. K. Warner, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Administrators of the estate of WILLIAM K. WARNER, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the late residence of the deceased, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

Dated at Woodland, December 19th, 1872.

PHEBIE R. WARNER, Administratrix.
JOHN BURKE, Administrator.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. de21-5t

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL

Boys' and Girls'

MONTHLY MAGAZINE,

Demorest's Young America!

Brilliant with instructive and interesting Stories, Poems, Puzzles, Travels, Games, Editorials, Correspondence, etc., etc., etc., fully illustrated in all its departments, is an ever welcome guest to the family table of instruction and amusement. Single copies 10 cents, post free. Yearly, $1, or with a choice of the following beautiful and valuable premiums to each subscriber, for 50 cts. extra; a choice from five fine Parlor Chromos, worth $5 each, or two interesting Juvenile Books bound in cloth and gilt, worth $1.75, post free; or a fine pearl-handled two-blade Pocket Knife and a pallet of best Paints; post free; or a very powerful brass-mounted, double-cylinder, ivory-tipped adjustable Microscope, worth $3, postage 6 cts., or a good Stereoscope with a series of views, postage 5 cents; or an elegant Photograph Album for holding 50 pictures, postage 16 cts.; and valuable premiums for clubs. Address,

W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,
no23 838 Broadway, New York.

WOODLAND BAKERY,

First Street,

Opposite Central Hall, near Capital Hotel.

O. SCHLUER, . Proprietor.

A Supply of

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Crackers,

Etc., always on hand, and delivered to any part of town if desired.

Balls and Parties

Supplied on short notice. A continuance of patronage is respectfully solicited.

no16-3m

SEED STORE.

SEVIN VINCENT & CO.,

No. 607 Sansome Street, San Francisco,

Have the pleasure of announcing to the public that having raised such immense quantities of Seeds this year, they are enabled to make a reduction of at least 30 or 40 per cent. on last years prices. They have on hand a large assortment of CABBAGE PLANTS, BULBS, CLOVER, CANARY, HEMP, and all kinds of VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS. no30-2m

The Yolo Democrat.

Saturday, January 4th, 1872.

Agents for the Yolo Democrat.

L. SAMUEL, No. 70 J street, is authorized to solicit advertisements and subscriptions for this paper in Sacramento.

THOMAS BOYCE, L. P. FISHER, BEAN & Co., and W. B. LAKE are authorized agents of this paper at San Francisco.

GEORGE P. ROWELL & Co., 41 Park Row, are our authorized agents in New York.

LOCAL AGENTS:

D. B. GOODE.....Agent at Large.
J. J. AMMONS.....do do
R. R. DARBY.....Cottonwood.
HARLING, WELCH & Co.....Buckeye.
J. W. SNOWBALL.....Knight's Landing.
A. J. HALL.....Cacheville.
JUDGE J. ONEAL.....Davisville.
W. M. GREEN.....Washington.

C. P. R. R.

On and after Monday, September 16th, 1872, Trains will leave Woodland as follows:

—LOCAL PASSENGER TRAINS—

For Sacramento and San Francisco.. *6:45 A.M.
" Sacramento and San Francisco. †10:55 A.M.
" Knights Landing.....*11:58 A.M.
" Sacramento and San Francisco.. *3:30 P.M.
" Knights Landing.....†5:08 P.M.
" Knights Landing.....*9:05 P.M.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Sup't. T. H. GOODMAN, G. P. & T. A.

Town and County Matters

Knight's Landing Matters.

[From a Lady Correspondent.]

KNIGHT'S LANDING, Dec. 30th, 1872.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I wish through the columns of your paper to inform the people of Yolo that there is such a town as Knight's Landing; and the people there are all alive and able to hold their own in any contest.

Although the past week has been stormy and unpleasant out of doors, we have had merry hearts within. Christmas passed pleasantly, and general good feeling prevailed everywhere—such as should characterize the anniversary of the morn on which was proclaimed, "Peace on Earth and good will toward men." On Christmas Eve there was a "Christmas tree" in the church and it was beautifully and tastefully decorated with gifts. Many valuable presents were found on its branches—testimonials of parental love and warm friendship, and many little hearts were fluttering with joy as they left the scene. Long will they remember the generosity of Santa Claus, on that occasion.

After the ceremonies at the church the young people decided that to complete their happiness they must have a social dance. Mr. Hoyt kindly tendered the use of his Hall, and in the space of an hour over fifty persons were assembled together, and mirth and dance ruled until late next morning. All there seemed to enjoy the festivities, remembering we must be merry while we may, for "Christmas comes but once a year."

A large delegation from here attended the ball given by Church & Jones in Woodland. As far as heard from, all were pleased with the party, and pronounced it a success.

There will be a New Year's ball given at the Union Hotel. We hope the Woodlandites will remember and repay our complements; all will be done to make them comfortable and render the occasion one of real pleasure.

The Sacramento river has been very high at this place, but is falling now, and the tule is rapidly filling up.

After New Years you shall hear from this place again, and you may expect to hear from us occasionally hereafter.

And I will here suggest to the ladies of Yolo that when they are in Woodland, they be sure and call on the editor of the DEMOCRAT, and they will never regret having done so; for his office is pleasant and attractive, and the editor is himself sociable and communicative and always pleased to receive calls from ladies as well as gentlemen. I also learned that correspondence from any portion of the county would be gladly accepted for publication.

J. R. C.

NEW SIDEWALK.—The planks substituted for the uneven brick sidewalk in front of J. H. Eaton & Son's, J. L. Simpson's, Read & Welch's and Geo. Lewald & Co's. stores, are a great improvement. The old brick walk put one in mind of the broken-up paved road across the Isthmus in early days, when every step had to be guarded with the greatest care, lest some dire accident befall the traveler. Gentlemen, that is the way to draw trade; make your business houses easy of access, and pleasant within, and much is done to induce patronage.

RAINFALL.—Dr. Parramore furnishes us the following as the rainfall of the season, according to the rain gauge kept at the County Hospital:

	Inches.
November	0.43
December	4.96
January	0.11
Total for the season	5.50

For the week ending 9 A. M., Jan 3d, the rainfall was 1.94 inches.

HESPERIAN.—The College opens again on Monday next, Jan 6th, having been closed for the regular holiday vacation. So far as we have learned the new faculty have given good satisfaction, and we hope there will be a large number in attendance to receive the benefits and advantages afforded at this institution.

OUT AGAIN.—Mr. Nathan Grayson, who had his ancle broken some time ago, has so far recovered as to be able to come to town. He fears he never will have as free use of the limb as before the injury, but hopes to be able to attend to the business of the farm again shortly.

MSUHROOMS.—The lovers of this delicious article are now feasting themselves to their hearts' content. The article is now very plentiful in this neighborhood.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.—The long promised musical and literary entertainment to be given by this company for the benefit of the Congregational Church of Woodland, is set for Friday evening, Jan. 10, at Washington Hall. The community may reasonably expect this to be one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season, as the company is made up of amateurs; and they bave made thorough preparation for this entertainment under the management of a gentleman who has a genius for success. We learn from the Sac. *Record* that a number of critics, musical and literary, who were favored with an invitation to their last rehearsal, predict for them a signal success. We hope they will be liberally patronized.

NEW STORE.—J. Gosliner & Company have opened and stocked the store just vacated by Mr. Griggs, in Odd Fellows Block, two doors east of the Bank of Woodland, with a heavy assortment of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, hats, furnishing goods, carpets, and a general stock of such goods as are constantly required in every family. It will be known as the San Francisco Auction house, and the proprietors say goods will be sold at astonishingly low prices.

NEW STATION AGENT.—Mr. A. B. Shearer, who has for several months been running on the cars between Sacramento and Knight's Landing as Wells, Fargo & Co's. Agent, has been appointed as Railroad Station Agent at this place—and not the gentleman from Dixon as reported by the *Examiner* correspondent. Mr. Shearer has already taken up his residence here, and from our acquaintance with him he will suit our people to a T.

NEW ENGLAND LIFE INSURANCE Co.— By the advertisement of this Compauy it will be seen that an immense amount of business is being done in life insurance and we are entirely satisfied that the New England is one of the very best companies in which to insure. Over four hundred members of the company in this county think the same. Geo. D. Fiske & Co., Masonic Block, are agents for Yolo County.

ALL ABOARD!—Capt. Gates of the Chicago C. O. D. auction store makes his bow to the public through our columns. The Captain is an old hand at the helm; he knows all the ropes and understands how to steer his craft. The store is opposite the Capital Hotel. They are selling first quality goods at very low prices and are giving general satisfaction.

NEW FIRM.—The butchering firm heretofore known as Lambert & Veirs, in this place, has added a new partner in the person of Mr. C. H. Davis, one of the oldest residents of the county—a man known and respected by everybody. The firm will hereafter be known as C. H. Davis & Co. Success to the new firm.

FREE LECTURE.—Next Sunday Evening (if the weather is favorable) Eld. Cornell will give another lecture on Spirtualism, at the Court House, and answer the questions already handed in, with any others, written or verbal. What he has seen of the wonders of Spiritualism may be of interest to all.

REMOVAL.—A. Griggs has moved his stock of groceries to his old stand in Masonic Block, where he will be glad to see all his old customers and as many new ones as may see fit to favor him with their patronage. They will receive courteous treatment and good goods at reasonable prices.

POUND CAKE.—To S. Kaufman we owe thanks for the richest cake it has been our good fortune to partake of in many a day. If everything else corresponds, Mr. K. will surely build up a trade for his fancy store and restaurant that many a one will envy him.

NEW VERSION.—On our first page appears a new version—at least new to most readers—of the origin of Christmas and New Year's, by an old hand at the bellows. It will astonish many a reader by the time they have read it through.

NEW YEAR HAT.—The friend who left orders at Read & Welch's for a new hat for our special benefit will please accept our thanks, whoever he may be, together with our best wishes for his future health and prosperity.

LOST.—At the Turners' ball, on New Years Eve, a lady's white fur cape lined with blue silk, was lost, whereby the loser is considerably inconvenienced. If left at this office it will find its way to the owner.

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.—The attention of our lady readers is called to the advertisement of Mrs. Ogburn, who is prepared to suit them exactly in her line of business.

THE NEW CHURCH.—The plasterers have completed the first coat of plastering in the new church. It is expected it will be ready for use inside of a month.

TAXES.—Monday next Jan 6th, will be the last day to which payment of taxes can be postponed without incurring an aditional percentage.

EGG NOGG.—Messrs. Brownell & Wilcox have the thanks of all engaged in the DEMOCRAT office for some very nice New Years egg nogg.

CHANGED HANDS.—Jas. Asbery has sold his residence on Third street to H. Stegall. The cage is provided—now for the bird.

COUNTING-HOUSE CALENDER.—For the most convient style go to J. L. Simpson's.

A WORD to the wise is sufficient. We all know the sad results of Bronchial affections of coughs, of colds, and of whooping-cough. These may be cured with WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. Thousands of testimonials tell us of the cures it has performed.

FOR THE VERY BEST PHOTOGRAPHS, go to Bradley & Rulofson's Gallery, without stairs *Ascend in the Elevator*—429 Montgomery St, San Francisco.

SEWING MACHINE.—A new, first-class Wilcox & Gibbs sewing machine for sale at this office. Call and see it.

BORN.

In Woodland, December 13th, to the wife of E. Eldinger, a Son.

In Woodland, December 22d, to the wife of H. T. Palmer, a Son.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, Jan. 2d, by the Rev. J. W. Craig, David N. Hershey to Ella L. Flournoy, all of Yolo County.

We received a very beautiful supply of delicious wedding cake with the above announcement. Mr. Hershey is one of the most prominent, wealthy and respected citizens of Yolo County, while his bride is one of the most accomplished ladies in all this region. We trust their fondest anticipations will be fully realized.

At the residence of the bride's parents, in Sacramento County, on January 1st, by Elder J. N. Pendegast, J. R. Foster and Miss Sallie E. Lindsay.

DIED.

At Putah Creek, December 29th, Charles Karcher, a native of Germany, aged 32 years.

In Woodland, December 23d, Miss Margaret Prout, aged 72 years.

In West Grafton Township, Dec. 27th, H. H. Burr, aged about 81 years.

In Sacramento, Dec. 28th, of consumption, Mrs. Susan Parsons, formerly of Woodland, aged 40 years.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR Coughs Bronchitis and Consumption, in its early stages, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

W. H. WINN. SAM'L. CALDWELL.

AT THE OLD STAND,

First Street, - Woodland.

Winne & Caldwell,

PROPRIETORS

PIONEER PLANING MILL!

We hereby notify the public that we have erected a new Mill on the old site, and have put in

NEW AND IMPROVED MACHINERY!

We are prepared to fill all orders and do a general contracting business. We keep none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN!

And guarantee all work. We are prepared to make

Doors, Sash, Casings, Inside Finish, Brackets, and Scroll-Sawing.

Mouldings Made to Order.

Store Fronts, Door and Window Frames, Wood Turning.

CONTRACTS TAKEN and JOBBING promptly attended to at San Francisco prices.

☞ We have made arrangements for furnishing Architectural Ornaments of all kinds, at reasonable prices. de14-3m

AGENTS WANTED

FOR OUR NEW BOOK,

THE "FUNNY SIDE OF PHYSIC,"

OR THE MYSTERIES OF MEDICINE, PRESENTING THE HUMOROUS AND SERIOUS SIDES OF MEDICAL PRACTICE. AN EXPOSE OF MEDICAL HUMBUGS, QUACKS AND CHARLATANS OF ALL AGES AND ALL COUNTRIES. 800 *Pages*, 250 *Engravings*.

An interesting and amusing treatise on the Medical Humbugs of the past and present. It exposes Quacks, Impostors, Travelling Doctors, Patent Medicine Venders, Noted Female Cheats, Fortune Tellers and Mediums, and gives interesting accounts of Noted Physicians and Narratives of their lives. It shows how filthy is manufactured Tobacco, and of what vile liquors medicines are composed. It reveals startling secrets, and instructs all how to avoid the ills which flesh is heir to. We give exclusive territory and liberal commissions. For circulars and terms address the publishers.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO., Publishers,
721 *Market Street*,
no23-7t San Francisco, Cal.

Long Looked For Come at Last.

THE UNIVERSAL MICROSCOPE.

The best Low Priced Microscope ever made, exceedingly useful for examining Flowers, Insects and minute objects, Detecting Counterfeit Money, and Disclosing the Wonders of the Microscopic World. It is adapted to the use of Physicians, Teachers, Students and the Family Circle. Requires no Focal Adjustment, and can therefore be readily used by any person. Other Microscopes of no greater power cost $3.00 each and upwards, and are so difficult to understand that none but Scientific men can use them. The Universal always gives satisfaction. One single Microscope will be sent carefully packed by mail, on receipt of $1.00. Agents wanted everywhere. Address,

D. L. STAPLES & CO.,
no16-15w Allen, Michigan.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, SEWING MACHINES!!

Having fitted up a REPAIRING SHOP in my store with Messrs. Jacobs, Meyerson & Co., Woodland, opposite the College, I am better than ever prepared to do Repairing on all kinds of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY &c., and respectfully invite a share of patronage in that line.

I also have for sale an article but little used on this coast, but which is a great favorite at the East. I refer to the

Domestic Sewing Machine,

Which I claim is the best Family Sewing Machine ever offered to the public. Call and examine it for yourselves.

se28-tf M. W. HOWELL.

WM. TELL RESTAURANT

AND

LODGING HOUSE.

Board and Lodging $6 per week. Single rooms 50 cents per night.

Every attention will be paid to the patrons of this House, and the cooking will be under the immediate supervision of the proprietor.

Best French Claret and California Wines, Cigars, etc., etc.

de1-3m HENRY RICKER.

A First-Class Business

For reliable men, with the assurance of making from $2,000 to $5,000 per annum, can be cured in connection with an Agency for the exclusive sale of works by HENRY WARD BEECHER, WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, etc. Write for particulars to J. B. FORD & CO., New York, or 339 Kearny Street, San Francisco. no23-1m

PAINTS AND OILS, For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

ATLANTIC Lead, Linseed Oil, Paints in quantity, also Paint Brushes, at E. BYNUM & CO'S.

BLUE STONE—EASTERN, For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

JUSTICES' BLANKS, DEEDS, MORTGAGES, Etc.—complete assortment. For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.
no16-tf

THE ALDINE,

An Illustrated Monthly Journal, universally admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World—a Representative and Champion of American Taste.

NOT FOR SALE IN BOOK OR NEWS STORES.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or *timely* interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes *for ten times its cost; and then there are the chromos, besides!*

ART DEPARTMENT.

Notwithstanding the increase in the price of subscription last Fall, when THE ALDINE assumed its present noble proportions and representative character, the edition *was more than doubled* during the past year; proving that the American public appreciate, and will support, a sincere effort in the cause of Art. The publishers, anxious to justify the ready confidence thus demonstrated, have exerted themselves to the utmost to develop and improve the work; and the plans for the coming year, as unfolded by the monthly issues, will astonish and delight even the most sanguine friends of THE ALDINE.

The publishers are authorized to announce designs from many of the most eminent artists of America.

In addition, THE ALDINE will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters, selected with a view to the highest artistic success, and greatest general interest: avoiding such as have become familiar, through photographs, or copies of any kind.

The quarterly tinted plates, for 1873, will reproduce four of John S. Davis' inimitable child-sketches, appropriate to the four seasons. These plates, appearing in the issues for January, April, July and October, would be alone worth the price of a years' subscription.

The popular feature of a copiously illustrated "Christmas" number will be continued.

To possess such a valuable epitome of the art world, at a cost so trifling, will command the subscriptions of thousands in every section of the country; but, as the usefulness and attractions of THE ALDINE can be enhanced, in proportion to the numerical increase of its supporters, the publishers propose to make "assurance doubly sure," by the following unparalleled offer of

PREMIUM CHROMOS for 1873.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE, who pays in advance for the year 1873, will receive, without additional charge, a pair of beautiful oil chromos, after J. J. HILL, the eminent English painter. The pictures, entitled "The Millage Belle," and "Crossing the Moor," are 14x20 inches—are printed from 25 different plates, requiring 25 impressions and tints to perfect each picture. The same Chromos are sold for $30 per pair in the art stores. As it is the determination of its conductor to keep *THE ALDINE* out of the reach of competition in each department, the chromos will be found correspondingly ahead of any that can be offered by other periodicals. Every subscriber will receive a certificate, over the signature of the publishers, *guaranteeing* that the chromos delivered shall be equal to the samples furnished the agent, or the money will be refunded. The distribution of pictures of this grade, free to the subscribers to a five dollar periodical, will mark an epoch in the history of Art; and considering the unprecedented cheapness of the price for *THE ALDINE* itself, the marvel falls little short of a miracle, even to those best acquainted with the achievements of inventive genius and improved mechanical appliances. We have sufficient of the Chromos, "The Village Belle" and "Crossing the Moor," now printed, to supply a large list of subscribers; and we hope to keep up with the greatest possible rush of subscriptions, so as to deliver Chromos immediately on receipt of cash. *In any event we shall supply all dues with the February number.* (For illustrations of these chromos, see November issue of *THE ALDINE*).

The Literary Department

will continue under the care of MR. RICHARD HENRY STODDARD, assisted by the best writers and poets of the day, who will strive to have the literature of *THE ALDINE* always in keeping with its artistic attractions.

TERMS.

$3 per annum, in advance, with Oil Chromo free.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rate; cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local agent WITHOUT RESPONSIBILITY TO THE PUBLISHERS, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the *facsimile* signature of JAS. SUTTON & Co.

Agents Wanted.

Any person wishing to act permanently as a local agent, will receive full and prompt information by applying to

JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers,
de14 58 Maiden Lane, New York.

A MAGNIFICENT PRIZE

SURPASSING ALL PREVIOUS OFFERS.

Each subscriber to DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE, at Three Dollars a year, will be presented with a premium of Two Elegant Chromos, companion pictures of the two most desirable and popular subjects in America—the Falls of Niagara and Yosemite Falls. Size of pictures, 10½ by 12¼ inches.

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These two Chromos are the best pictures ever published for Ten Dollars, and will be sent, mounted and varnished, by mail, as a premium to *each* yearly Three Dollar subscriber to our Monthly Magazine.

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These pictures are veritable gems, and worthy of being enshrined in an honored place in our homes. They will be presented to yearly subscribers on receipt of Three Dollars, and Eight cents for postage, with your full name and address.

Every home in America should possess these invaluable illustrations of art and beauty, and no person of taste and enterprise can afford to be without the Model Magazine, which has been greatly enlarged and now contains the essentials of all others, including the Useful, the Entertaining and the Beautiful, with Original Stories, Poems and Popular Music by the best authors, the only Reliable Fashions (including full size patterns), Home Matters in all their details, Gardening, Architecture, and all the utilities, beauties and novelties of Literature calculated to make our homes useful, attractive and happy—profusely illustrated, and a splendid volume for binding for the center-table at the end of the year. Single Copies, 25 cents. Splendid inducements for agents and premiums for clubs. Address,

W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,
no23 838 Broadway, New York.

4 CHROMOS,

"CARLO IN MISCHIEF," "GOOD MORNING," "SPRING FLOWERS," and "SUMMER FLOWERS," with the ECLECTIC WEEKLY and WEEKLY CHRISTIAN AT WORK (Consolidated), for $3.50.

These Chromos are about the size of "Wide Awake and Fast Asleep." Subscribers furnished AT ONCE with their Chromos.

AGENTS

can make better terms with us than with any other publisher

Address
H. W. ADAMS,
27 Beekman st.
no30 New York.

Foundrymen, Blacksmiths,

—AND—

CARRIAGE-MAKERS.

SELECTED OLD COMPANY'S LEHIGH COAL.

Jackson Creek, Cask and Bulk Cumberland Coal.

HARD AND SOFT PIG IRON.

Being a specialty, the above are selected with great care for interior consumers.

J. R. DOYLE,
413 and 415 Pacific Street, and 420 East Street Wharf between Jackson and Pacific, San Francisco. 1y-no23

$50,000.00

To Loan on approved Real Estate security, by

Geo. D. Fiske & Co.,
no16-tf Masonic Block.

Great Bargains!

JACOBS, MEYERSON & CO.

—HAVE ON HAND—

A LARGE STOCK

—OF—

Summer Goods!

Which they are offering to sell at

FIVE PER CENT. LESS THAN COST!

—CONSISTING OF—

Chambray Lawns,

Chambray Ginghams,

DRESS LINENS,

Piques,

Brilliantes,

Marseilles,

MUSLINS,

AND ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

Summer Poplins,

Japanese Silks,

Striped Shawls,

Lace Shawls,

LACE SACQUES,

—AND—

Summer Silks!

LADIES' HATS,

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Gentlemens' Summer Clothing

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS!

A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Carpets, Rugs and Oilcloths.

no23-3m

FURNISHING AND DRESS GOODS!

Groceries and Provisions!

SILKS, MUSLINS, ALPACAS, MOIRE ANTIQUES, COATS, PANTS, VESTS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, HOSIERY, PAPER COLLARS, CARPETBAGS, TRUNKS, TEA, SUGAR, COFFEE, FLOUR, &c., &c.;

In fact everything in the line of

General Merchandise

Can be found at my Store.

"Live and Let Live." Quick Sales and Small Profits, is my motto. I am determined not to be undersold.

GIVE ME A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING;

You can be suited in price and quality of goods.

HENRY ARONSON.

Main Street, opposite Hesperian College.
Woodland, Yolo Co., Jan. 28, 1872. de21-3m

Porter & Co.,

Dealers in all kinds of

FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Fruits and Vegetables,

FLOUR AND MEAL,

DAIRY PRODUCE, Etc., Etc.

In the New Brick Building, opposite the College,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

FAMILY SUPPLIES.

We are now fully prepared to supply Families with everything in the line of Provisions of every kind. Our store has been enlarged, enabling us to keep a larger assortment than ever before. We have an unsurpassed stock of

GROCERIES!

To which we ask the attention of this community, believing that it cannot be equalled in Yolo county. A full assortment of

VEGETABLES!

Will be found in our store at all times, and we shall keep fully up to the market in this department of trade.

FRUITS!

Will receive special attention, and choicest qualities be kept on hand, fresh, throughout the season of each variety.

BUTTER AND CHEESE

Are particularly in our line, and purchasers can rely upon getting the best the market affords.

CROCKERY!

Has of late received considerable attention at our hands. We doubt if there is another house in town that does as much in this line. Now on hand a large variety. Call and see.

We shall keep a complete stock of goods in store, and sell at fair prices; therefore we ask a share of patronage from the people of Woodland and vicinity, guaranteeing entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their trade.

PORTER & CO.,
de1-3m Opp. College, Main st., Woodland.

E. Bynum & Co.,

COR. ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING,

Main St., Woodland,

Dealers in all kinds of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES,

PURE WINES and LIQUORS,

For Medicinal Purposes,

—AND—

EVERYTHING USUALLY FOUND IN A

FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE!

—ALSO—

A Large Stock of Stationery,

—CONSISTING OF—

LEGAL BLANKS OF ALL KINDS,

BLANK BOOKS, DIARIES, MEMORANDUMS, ETC., ETC.

A Fine Stock

—OF—

TOBACCO and CIGARS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Prescriptions Carefully

AND ACCURATELY

Compounded—Day or Night—

—BY A—

THOROUGHLY COMPETENT DRUGGIST.

Nothing but the Purest Medicines Used.
de7-3m

THOMAS & HUNT,

SUCCESSORS TO

F. S. FREEMAN,

CORNER FIRST AND SOUTH STS.,

WOODLAND,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise

—AND—

GRAIN.

oc12-3m

JAMES SIBLEY. W. E. CALLEN.

Removal.

The lease of the

Yolo Planing Mill,

Expired on the 17th instant.

We hereby give notice that we have rebuilt said Mill, and put in a new engine with ample power, and are now setting up new and improved machinery on the corner of Oak Avenue and Railroad street, south of the College, and, as said lease has expired, we are fully prepared to do a general milling business in all its departments.

DOORS, SASH, MOULDING, ETC.,

DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES,

BRACKETS,

Planing,

Scroll Sawing,

Wood Turning.

WINE AND WATER TANKS MADE TO ORDER.

General Jobbing, Contracting

—AND—

HOUSE-BUILDING BUSINESS!

All Work Warranted.

Mechanics are invited to give us a call for all kinds of Mill work, Sawing, Planing and Turning.

Thankful for past favors we respectfully ask our old friends the public to give us a call.

WOODLAND, July 8th, 1872.
oc19-3m **SIBLEY & CALLEN.**

SCHOOL BOOKS OF ALL KINDS may be had at Green's Jewelry and Book Store.

NOTICE

To the Public!

The undersigned take great pleasure in informing the

CITIZENS OF WOODLAND

And the County of Yolo, in particular, that we have purchased the entire estate of the late firm of

FLEISHMAN & KAUFMAN,

And have opened, and will continue to receive

AN ENTIRE NEW

—AND—

Well-Selected Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Of Every Description,

Which will be sold on terms and at prices to

DEFY COMPETITION.

Ladies will do well to call at the old stand of

FLEISHMAN AND KAUFMAN,

And convince themselves of what we assert to be true before purchasing elsewhere. We will treat all those who wish to gratify us with their patronage on like terms as we desire to be dealt with.

All Kinds of

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

Furnished

AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

Our Agent at San Francisco will constantly keep us advised as to the

Lowest possible market prices.

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

P.S.—MR. KAUFMAN, of the late firm, will be constantly on hand to accommodate his old friends and kind patrons.

GEO. LEWALD & CO.

Successors to FLEISHMAN & KAUFMAN.

Woodland, October 28th, 1872. no2-3m

CARRIAGE AND WAGON MANUFACTORY!

Elliott Brothers, Prop'rs,

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STREETS,

Opposite Gas and Water Works,

WOODLAND, CAL.

LIVERYMEN, FARMERS

AND TEAMSTERS

Will find my make of BUGGIES, SPRING and LUMBER WAGONS, the best in any market for their use.

REASONS WHY:

BECAUSE they have as good if not the best reputation at home. Each Wagon is perfect in all its parts.

BECAUSE my prices are as low as the lowest for first-class work.

BECAUSE I can furnish the highest home testimonials as to their durability and lightness of draft.

BECAUSE none but the best and most experienced mechanics are employed in their construction.

BECAUSE they are built upon scientific principles, combining the greatest strength with lightness of draft.

BECAUSE wherever introduced they are generally preferred by Liverymen, Farmers and Freighters.

BECAUSE they are made in a very DRY CLIMATE, and from that fact are far superior for service to those built in more moist or damp parts of the country.

BECAUSE I give rules for taking care of carriages.

First—The carriage-house should be aware from the stable, as the ammonia arising from horse manure will in a very short time destroy the varnish on a carriage, and then the owner ignorantly charges the carriage make with using inferior varnish.

Second—In washing a buggy cold water should be used freely, so as to remove the dust and mud before using the sponge and chamois skin.

Third—Never turn the hose under or on the seat, for the water will loosen the canvass and glue, and cause the corners to give way and the body to go to pieces.

Fourth—To preserve the wood and save expense, the carriage should be kept thoroughly painted and varnished.

Fifth—I am better prepared than ever, to Paint, Ornament and Varnish Carriages, Wagons, etc. I have in my employ the best of buggy painters, and use none but the best articles of paints, oils and varnishes; and above in connection with my Paint Shop and Varnish Rooms, which are as good if not the best on this Coast, being hard finished and free from dust, I can, and have turned out as smooth, clean and nice finished jobs as can be done in the State.

Sixth—Those wishing to get their buggies, carriages, etc., repaired and painted, will do well to call at my shop and examine my superior advantages over other shops. I am willing to abide by the injunction, "by their works ye shall know them;" I am willing that my work shall praise me; I ask no other endorsement. This endorsement I have had in past years; this I expect to merit and maintain in the future.

oc6-3m ELLIOTT BROTHERS.

CITY LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

FIRE PROOF.

BEAMER & FORD, Prop'r's,

MAIN ST., WOODLAND,

Opposite Exchange Hotel.

FINE TEAMS, BUGGIES AND SADDLE HORSES TO LET.

Particular attention paid to transient customers and boarding horses. Good stabling and competent hostlers always in attendance.

de7-3m FORD & BEAMER.

The Yolo Democrat.

Saturday, January 4th, 1873.

The New York Tribune.

We find the following remarks in a long editorial in the New York *Tribune* of December 23d, after Orton had for want of a suitable editor, been oblized to sell back nearly all the stock which gave him control of the paper. It shows that the *Tribune* is now and will continue to be conducted upon the principles inculcated by Horace Greeley:

In taking up the unfinished task which fell from his (Greeley's) hands a few weeks ago, we happily have the men whom he brought around him, the facilities, which he accumulated, and means so ample that when, a few days since, over half a million of dollars was paid for the bare control of the paper, we, knowing the worth of what Greeley had built up, bid higher and bought it back. Making allowance for the fact that the *Tribune* is practically without improved real estate, this indicates by far the highest price ever paid for a newspaper on this continent—a price greater, we may say without offense, than any other journal on the continent, with the exception of the *Herald*, could be expected to command. But henceforth there is no price whatever with which any stranger can buy it—it is beyond reach. So fortified, we propose continuing our old battle against injustice and ignorance under the same Republican banner which Horace Greeley upheld so stoutly and so long, and on the same policy of candid independence which it was one of his latest acts to reaffirm over his own signature in these columns. Naturally we shall prefer to support, as far as possible, an administration which professes the party name. Such an administration will receive from us a frank and cordial approval of every action performed in accordance with its and our principles. But the *Tribune* is nobody's official advocate. It has no excuses to offer for the Louisiana crime; it denounces the Credit Mobilier scandal and abhors the degredation of the civil service. When Republican leaders are guilty of oppression, fraud, bribery or any other species of wrong or folly, we shall not spare them because they are Republicans. No party sympathies are strong enough to overcome our independence or muzzle our honest utterance.

A SMALL POX REMEDY.—A correspondent of the Stockton *Herald*, writes as follows: "I herewith append a receipt, which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases It will prevent or cure the small-pox though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cow-pox in England, the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head; but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published the recipe as a panacea for small-pox, it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it to cure my children of scarlet fever; here it is as I have used it to cure the small-pox, when learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two teaspoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed, add four ounces of water. Take a spoonfull every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, small doses, according to age. If counties would compel their physicians to use this, there would be no need of pest houses. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terible disease."

REFLECTION—Honesty—An excellent joke.

Wealth—The most respectable quality of a man.

Water—A clear fluid once used as a drink.

Esquire—Everybody, yet nobody, equal to colonel.

Tongue—A little horse that is continually running away.

Modesty—A beautiful flower that flourishes in secret places.

Jury—Twelve prisoners in a box to try one more at the bar.

Editor—A poor wretch who empties his brains to fill his stomach.

Doctor—A man who kills you to-day to save you from dying to-morrow.

State's evidence—A wretch who is pardoned for being baser than his comrades.

Bargain—A ludicrous transaction, in which each party imagines he cheated the other.

Lawyer—A learned gentleman who rescues your estate from your enemy and keeps it himself.

The grave—An ugly hole in the ground which lovers and poets wish they were in, but take uncommon means to keep out.

My dear—An expression used by man and wife at the commencement of a quarrel.

VAGRANTS.—The provisions of the Code in Section 648 defines who are vagrants and what the punishment shall be. It is a most just and necessary law, and should be enforced. The section reads as follows:

Every person (except a California Indian) without visible means of living, who has the physical ability to work, and does not, for the space of ten days, seek employment, not labor when employment is offered him; every healthy beggar who solicits alms as a business; every person who roams about from place to place without any lawful business; every idle or dissolute person, or associate of known thieves, who wanders about streets at late or unusual hours of the night, or who lodges in any barn, shed, shop, outhouse, vessel or place other than such as is kept for lodging purposes, without the permission of the owner or party entitled to the possession thereof; every lewd and dissolute person, who lives in and about houses of ill fame, and every common prostitute and common drunkard, is a vagrant, and punishable by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding ninety days.

ENGLISH CAPITAL.—The actual subscription of English capital to public enterprises, for the eleven months of 1872, amounts to $71,215,955, not including the amounts subscribed for the two French loans of 1871-72, amounting to a total of $1,585,000,000. Nor is the large amount of capital invested in private enterprises taken into account at all; but these cannot aggregate less than the commitments for joint stock enterprises, and probably amount to a good deal more. This combined estimate would give a total of about $700,000,000 for the new investments of Great Britian for the eleven months of 1872. We may by these figures gain some idea of the rapid expansion of English trade.

THE exposition building at Vienna is to be 709 by 3,000 feet.

LUMBER!

NEW DEALERS IN THE FIELD.

L. B. RUGGLES, JOHN HOLLINGSWORTH.

RUGGLES & HOLLINGSWORTH.

SUCCESSORS TO P. C. ROBERTSON,

—AT THE—

OLD ESTABLISHED YARD,

South of Main St., near the Railroad,

WOODLAND.

It is our intention to keep on hand every kind

—OF—

BUILDING

—AND—

FENCING LUMBER!

Fence Posts,
Shakes,
Shingles,
Doors,
Windows,
Blinds,
Laths,
Lime,
Hair, Cement, Plaster, Etc.

All Orders Promptly Filled on Liberal Terms to the Purchaser.

no2-3m RUGGLES & HOLLINGSWORTH.

REMOVAL

OF THE

WOODLAND PROVISION STORE

—AND—

FISH MARKET

TO THE NEW BUILDING

Directly west of Templars' Hall, and

Opposite the Old Stand.

J. G. SCHWALM,

Dealer in all kinds of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Respectfully invites the residents of Woodland and vicinity to call at his new quarters, where he is fully prepared to supply their wants with every article of

FAMILY GROCERIES

Of the best quality, and too numerous to mention in an advertisement; also,

Butter, Cheese, Bacon, Hams, Pork, Fish—Fresh and Salt,

PRESERVED MEATS

And the choicest Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

☞ *Depot of the National Brewery, of San Francisco.*

FRESH FISH EVERY THURSDAY.
no23-3m

Plantation Bitters

S. T.—1860—X.

This wonderful Vegetable Restorative is the sheet anchor of the feeble and debilitated. As a tonic and cordial for the aged and languid, it has no equal among stomachics. As a remedy for the nervous weakness to which women are especially subject, it is superseding every other stimulant. In all climates, tropical, temperate or frigid, it acts as a specific in every species of disorder which undermines the bodily strength and breaks down the animal spirits.

ja13-1y

LYON'S KATHAIRON,

For Preserving and Beautifying the Human Hair, to Prevent its Falling Out and Turning Gray.

A well-preserved Head of Hair, in a person of middle age, at once bespeaks refinement, elegance, health and beauty. It may truly be called Woman's Crowning glory, while men are not insensible to its advantages and charms. Few things are more disgusting than thin, frizzly, harsh, untamed Hair, with head and coat covered with Dandruff. Visit a Barber and you feel and look like a new man. This is what LYON'S KATHAIRON will do all the time. The charm which lies in well placed Hair, Glossy Curls, Luxuriant Tresses and a Clean Head, is noticeable and irresistible. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores. ja13-1y2

NEW

Grocery and Variety Store!

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Woodland and vicinity that he has opened a Grocery and Variety Store in the

GOOD TEMPLARS' BUILDING,

Four doors west of the Railroad, where he keeps a general assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

Consisting of Spices, of all kinds, Tobacco, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Rice, Flour, Cornmeal Oatmeal Buckwheat Flour, Hominy, Bacon, Cheese, and, in fact, everything usually found in a first-class Grocery Store. Also,

RIBBONS, LACES, VELVETS, CORSETS,

Ladies' Paper Collars and Cuffs, Men's Paper Collars, Neckties, etc. Also the

NEW ALBUM MATCH SAFE!

All of which is offered cheap for cash.

A liberal share of the public patronage respectfully solicited.

T. D. WILLIAMS.
Woodland, August 22, 1872. no23-3m

WM. PRICE, J. BENHAYON, J. LEVISON.

WM. PRICE & CO.,

IMPORTERS

AND

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Brandies, Wines and Liquors,

No. 4 K street, between Second and Third,
oc19] SACRAMENTO. [3m

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM — ALCOHOL

PURELY — DR. WALKER'S — CALIFORNIA

EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain longun well, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Say a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual on the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS twice a week.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safe-guard in cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fortified.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beefsteak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

H. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., & cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N.Y.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.
se7-eomly

A. GRIGGS,

DEALER IN

FAMILY GROCERIES,

BUTTER, EGGS, CHICKENS,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE, FRUITS, ETC.,

BANK BUILDING, Main St. Woodland.

I take this opportunity of thanking my patrons for past favors and to request a continuance of the same; also to state that I wish to deal on a cash or ready-pay principle, and will sell at the very lowest figures.

☞ All goods delivered within the Corporation free of charge.

Agent for the Home Shuttle Sewing Machine. de7

FURNITURE STORE

—AND—

Cabinet Shop

South side of Main street, next to the Woodland Market and opposite El Dorado Livery Stable,

WOODLAND.

ALL KINDS OF HOUSEHOLD AND OFFICE

FURNITURE,

Spring Matresses, Lounges, &c., constantly on hand and fitted up to order.

COFFINS OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES furnished on short notice.

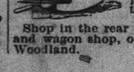
REPAIRING.—All kinds of Furniture neatly and cheaply repaired.

oc19-3m P. KRELLENBERG.

NEW PAINT SHOP.

W. S. SPENCE,

HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTER,



All kinds of Painting promptly and satisfactorily executed.

Shop in the rear of Dunphey's blacksmith and wagon shop, opposite Exchange Hotel, Woodland. oc12-3m

A. C. RUGGLES. T. B. REINDOLLAR.

RUGGLES & REINDOLLAR,

Deulers in all kinds of

Drugs,
Medicines,
Paints,
Oils,
Glass,
Brushes,
Perfumery,
BOOKS, STATIONERY, LAMPS,

And everything found in a

First-Class Drug Store.

Physicians' Prescriptions

ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED,

Day or night, by

T. B. REINDOLLAR,

APOTHECARY.

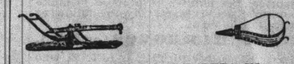
ONE DOOR WEST OF PORTER'S STORE, OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE.

oc26-3m **Woodland.**

C. H. GRAY. H. B. WOOD

GRAY & WOOD,

(SUCCESSORS TO GRAY & FREEMAN),



IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Agricultural Implements

MACHINERY,

HARDWARE

Wooden-Ware,

Paints and Oils,

MAIN STREET,

WOODLAND.

We are fully supplied with the Latest Improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which we will sell at

San Francisco Prices!

We would also call attention to our IRON and WOOD-WORKERS' TOOLS, and Stock in Trade, consisting of

Iron, Steel, Coal,
Springs, Axles, Bolts,
Nails, Locks,
Screws, Hinges, etc.

CASTINGS

FOR ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY!

CUTLERY,

☞ IN EVERY STYLE! ☜

Cordage,
Blasting-Powder,
Fuse, Amunition,
Wood and Willow-ware

In great variety

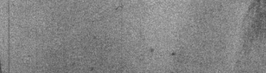
Our stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS, is large and complete, consisting of

Paints,
Oils,
Brushes,
Window-Glass,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly called to our Stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at VERY LOW PRICES!

no9-3m GRAY & WOOD.

BRAZILIAN PEBBLE



SPECTACLES!

Made from Solid Rock and

CLEAR AS CRYSTAL.

TRY THEM!

They Have No Equal!

Sold and Guaranteed by

THOMAS HOUSEWORTH & CO.,
PRACTICAL OPTICIANS,
No. 9 Montgomery Street, Lick House Block, San Francisco.

☞ BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ☜

Persons in the country can be suited with the BRAZILIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES by forwarding one of their old glasses in a letter, or if they have never worn glasses, they will please state the fact, and age, health, etc. Ordinary glasses to suit all sights can be procured in the same manner oc5-3m

my25-1y

P. S. GLASSCOCK,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

STATIONERY, ETC.,

—ALSO,—

Wholesale Dealer in Pure Liquors.

AGENT FOR THE

Liverpool & London & Globe

FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

Front St., Knight's Landing.

oc12-3m

ARCADE

RESTAURANT,

WOODLAND.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS COOKED TO ORDER.

M. FURNISS, late of the Capitol Hotel, has opened a Restaurant in the brick building opposite the College and one door East of Pryor's Harness Shop, where meals may be had at all hours.

REGULAR DINNER HOUR 12 O'CLOCK.

☞ Nice Sleeping Rooms have been fitted up—large, clean, airy and well ventilated. no23-3m

SELLING OFF!

CHEAP!

Retiring from Business!

A RARE CHANCE TO MAKE PURCHASES.

S. HYMAN'S

IS THE PLACE!

Store Opposite the Capital Hotel,

WOODLAND.

As I wish to retire from the mercantile business, I have determined to offer my

ENTIRE STOCK

OF

Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes,
Groceries,
Hardware, Etc.,

At Greatly Reduced Prices,

And invite the public to

Call and Examine my Goods.

To any person desirous of purchasing my Stock entire, with the privilege of Renting or Leasing the Store, a splendid opportunity is offered. The whole stock will be sold

WITHOUT RESERVE.

The stand is one of the best in the flourishing town of Woodland.

Call and See.

S. HYMAN.

oc7-3m

MARTIN MYERS,

ap6-m10 **Agent at Woodland.**

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

METAL ROOFING,

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares,

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,

PUMPS,

Iron and Galvanized Pipes of all sizes.

AGENT FOR THE

Celebrated "Union Range."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Of all kinds in his line.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS

Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY Promptly attended to.

☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

(Next to Gray and Wood's Hardware Store.)

no2-3m **C. D. MORIN.**

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. s14-1y

WINDOW GLASS, All Sizes,
For sale at
SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

PURE Lard Oil, Chinese Nut Oil, Castor Oil, At E. BYNUM & CO'S.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one

SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR

EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New-York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

se7-1y

FURNITURE, FURNITURE!

The undersigned having bought out his partner, Mr. Brogan, in the Furniture trade, will carry on the business as usual

At the Old Stand on Main St.,

(OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE)

Where he will keep every description of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

And Sell at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES!

J. K. SMITH.
WOODLAND, June 8th, 1872. de7-3m

J. H. BROGAN,

General Undertaker.

Having purchased the interest of Mr. Smith in this branch of the business, may be found at all times at the Furniture Sto. of J. K. SMITH.

Funerals Promptly Attended to,

—AND—

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

☞ He has the **FINEST OF HEARSES.**

J. H. BROGAN.
WOODLAND, June 8th, 1872. de7-3m

The standard remedy for COUGHS, INFLUENZA, *Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Bleeding of the Lungs*, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including CONSUMPTION.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY does not dry up a Cough, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allay's irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston. Sold by REDINGTON, HOSTETTER & CO., San Francisco, and by dealers generally.

se21-1y

H. C. KIRK & CO.,

Importers and Dealers in

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,

Artificial Teeth,

GOLD FOIL, DENTAL STOCK,

&c., &c., &c.,

No. **114 J** street,.....SACRAMENTO
oc12-3m

DR. CHAS. H. TOZER'S

MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

Northeast corner

JACKSON AND KEARNY STS.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE GREAT

Eradicator of Special complaints

—FORMERLY OF—

Lock Hospital, London,

Nine years in Sacramento, and the last ten years in San Francisco, has

Returned to Practice.

After devoting to the practice of his profession and the successful treatment of CHRONIC DISEASES

Forty Years of his Life,

He determined to retire from his profession and devote the remainder of his days to the quiet enjoyment of private life; but the constant applications from the suffering everywhere, calling him to their relief, finally determined him to visit once more the scene of his early triumphs, LOCK HOSPITAL, and to spend a year within its wards in familiarizing himself with all the

New Methods

Of treatment in that celebrated institution and then devote a few more years of his life to the alleviation of suffering humanity. He is again located at his old office, corner of Jackson and Kearny streets, San Francisco, where for ten years previous, his practice as a SPECIALIST resulted in the cure of all cases brought under his care. The Doctor's motto is: "Honorable and successful treatment and moderate charges to all."

My Plan is Purely Vegetable,

Destroying the disease and purifying the blood, so that there is no danger of secondary symptoms.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

And diseases arising from the use of Mercury, such as pains in the shin-bones, swellings of the different joints of the body, running sores, etc., and impurities of the blood, cured in a short time by the use of my VEGETABLE MIXTURES, known only to myself.

Seminal Weakness,

Should you be afflicted with any of the following symptoms, such as Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Vision, Nervousness and General Debility, Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas and Depression of Spirits, Evil Foreboding, Self-distrust, and aversion to society, consult Dr. Tozer at once, and he will restore you to perfect health.

My Monthly Restorative Pills

Were never known to fail in giving relief in the cases for which they were recommended, and are to be obtained only at my office. Price FIVE DOLLARS, with full directions on each box. Sent by mail or express.

To Correspondents,

Patients of either sex residing in any part of the country, however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of DR. TOZER, can, by submiting a written statement of the case to the Doctor, receive all the attention and medicine necessary to effect a cure, without the necessity of a personal interview.

All letters strictly confidential, opened and answered by the Doctor himself.

Consultation, at the office or by letter, FREE.

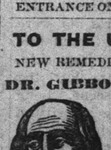
DR. CHAS. H. TOZER,
Cor. Kearny and Jackson sts.
San Francisco.

ENTRANCE ON KEARNY ST. oc19-3m

TO THE UNFORTUNATE.

NEW REMEDIES! NEW REMEDIES

DR. GIBBON'S DISPENSARY



No. 632 Kearney Street, corner Commercial, San Francisco, established in 1854, for the treatment of Sexual and Seminal Diseases, Weakness, Impotency, etc., etc. Skin diseases of years standing, and Ulcered Legs, etc., successfully treated.

DR. GIBBON

Has the pleasure of announcing that he has returned from visiting the principal hospitals of Europe, and has resumed practice at his Dispensary, 623 Kearney street, corner of Commercial, where his old patients and those requiring his services may find him.

The Doctor has spared neither time nor money in seeking out new remedies, and has returned with increased facilities for the alleviation of human suffering.

Produces with unerring certainty the following train of morbid symptoms, unless combatted by scientific medical measures, viz: Sallow countenance, dark spots around the eyes, pain in the head, ringing in the ears, noise like the rustling of leaves or rattling chariots, uneasiness about the loins, weakness of the limbs, confused vision, bluated intellect, loss of confidence, diffidence in approaching strangers, a dislike to form new acquaintances, a disposition to shun society, loss of memory, pimples and various eruptions about the face, hectic flushes, furred tongue, fœted breath, coughs, consumption, night sweats, monomania and frequently insanity. If relief be not obtained, you should apply immediately, either in person or by letter, and have a cure effected by his new and scientific mode of treating this disease, which never fails of effecting a quick and radical cure.

Persons at a distance may be cured at home, by addressing a letter to Dr. Gibbon, stating case, symptoms, length of time the disease has continued, and have medicine promptly forwarded, free from damage and curiosity, to any part of the country, with full and plain directions for use. By inclosing $10 in coin, in a registered letter, through the Post Office or through Wells, Fargo & Co.

A package of medicine will be forwarded express to any part of the Union.

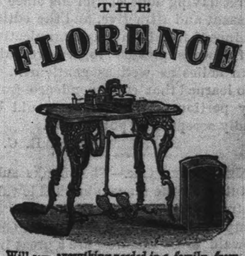
Persons writing to the Doctor will please state the name of the paper they see this advertisement in.

Private entrance on Commercial street.

All communications strictly confidential. Address: DR. J. F. GIBBON,
mh2-1y P. O. Box 1957, San Francisco, Cal.

THE

FLORENCE



Will sew everything needed in a family, from the heaviest to the lightest fabric.

IT DOES MORE WORK,
MORE KINDS OF WORK,
AND BETTER WORK,

Than any other machine.

If there is a Florence Sewing Machine within one thousand miles of San Francisco not working well and giving entire satisfaction, if I am informed of it, it will be attended to without expense of any kind to the owner.

SAMUEL HILL, Agent,
19 New Montgomery Street,
Grand Hotel Building, San Francisco.

Send for Circulars and samples of the work. Active Agents wanted in every place.

RUGGLES & MACHEFERT.
1yja20 **Agents at Woodland.**

Stage **Line**

To Cacheville, Cache Creek and

BUCKEYE,

CARRYING U. S. MAILS AND EXPRESS.

The Stage for Cache Creek and Buckeye leaves Woodland at 8 o'clock A.M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

For Cache

THE YOLO DEMOCRAT.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. 6. WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1873. NO 7.

Our Little Women and Men.

Sitting on rustic benches,
Conning their lessons o'er;
Some so short their bare brown feet
Can scarcely reach the floor.
Busy with book and pencil,
Busy with slate and pen,
These are they who'll rule the state—
Our little women and men.

Under the shady maples,
They are busy as bees,
All the noontime keeping house,
Keeping house under the trees;
Then again at their lessons,
Puzzling o'er two times ten,
Yes, these are our future rulers—
Our little women and men.

Little worn frocks and aprons,
And hats with half a rim,
Little eager, sunbrowned faces,
With dimple in cheek and chin;
Saucy and full of mischief,
Scolded again and again,
Never they mind the scoldings—
Our little women and men.

All the great of the nation
Were little once like these,
Now some of them rule the land,
And some of them rule the seas;
They'll win who toil the hardest,
With sword, or book, or pen;
There waits a golden harvest
For our little women and men.

Half and Half.

A CHRISTMAS CHRONICLE.

After a plum-pudding, that was brought in all of a blaze and smelling delightfully, they went to the pantomime, in company with the very queen of landladies and her princess of a daughter; and, after the pantomime, the company sat down to cold slices of plum-pudding, and ate heartily. Not that there was any excuse for so doing; but it was Christmas, and there was much to talk about, and it seemed more like Christmas to talk with one's mouth full: of harlequins and columbines, and sprites and fairies, and of numerous theatrical adventures, as just witnessed by the ladies in question, together with your humble servants, Messrs. Tom, Dick, and Harry.

You see they were three chums, occupying chambers that ran into each other, through doors that were never known to be shut. The landlady used to say, if she knocked at Tom's door, she was sure to be answered from the window in Dick's room, where Tom and Dick were on the lookout for the arrival of Harry, who was, of course, overdue, he being the slowest of the three fellows, who were instinctively a trifle fast. And, later, if she rapped at Harry's door, she was answered by a chorus of three, who were celebrating Hal's arrival at Tom's sideboard. And that was the way that Tom, Dick, and Harry passed their off hours, when the stupid offices in —— street were closed, and there was nothing left for them to do but to be perfectly jolly.

As Christmas drew on apace, the three chums had the greatest difficulty in keeping the secret of their gifts to themselves: Tom told Dick what he was about to bestow upon Harry as a holiday token of his love; Harry divulged to Tom the mystery that was in store for Dick; and they managed to puzzle one another to an unlimited extent, and that made all three of them supremely happy.

There was a girl in the case; there always is. How could there be any case worth mentioning that didn't in some way or other involve this very important subject?

Rosebud wasn't her name; but T., D., and H. used to call her Rosebud, and take turns at loving her a little better than any one else they knew of. Rosebud was as pretty as she was useful, and seemed more like a sister than anything else in the house. She used to tidy the three rooms when Tom, Dick, and Harry were off on business, and there was a unanimous vote of thanks passed immediately upon the return of the young gentlemen; and a great many complimentary allusions were made during the evening, the very whisper of which should have made the ears of Miss Rosebud tingle deliciously. Such was the fate of the landlady's pretty daughter!

Tom admired Rosebud for her good heart and her amiable disposition. He was happy as possible when Rose found time to talk to him; and the other two fellows noticed a finer moral tone in his conversation, and more gentleness of manner in Tom, whenever he came from one of those coveted *seances*.

Dick thought Rosebud the most useful little body it had been his good fortune to fall in with; she was ever ready to repair his bursted gloves, or to put a neat monogram in the triangle of his handkerchief. Once, when he was ill, she brought him cups of tea and slices of toast, made with her own hands; she trotted about all day, and was so convenient and useful that Dick loved her from necessity; he wanted everything done for him, and she was willing to do everything for somebody. It actually seemed as if the two were born for one another: how could he help loving her?

Harry was more self-reliant than either of his friends, and he was surer and slower of heart. He had to raise steam gradually, and little by little get under headway; but, once started, he was certain as sunrise, and there was no resisting him.

Tom, Dick, and Harry sat at cold slices of plum-pudding, talking of pantomimes and thinking of Rosebud. Rosebud's mamma, a very Christmas-like landlady, presided for propriety's sake, looking the picture of a dear, delightful pudding, with two large plums for eyes, and unctious wrinkles under her chin, as though the pudding-bag had been tied there and left an indelible impress; then her mouth suggested a little break in the richest and plumpest of puddings, and all over her face there was a kind of spirituous and sauce-like glow.

Rosebud's mamma thought cold pudding uncharitable. So she mixed a savory cup, that was passed merrily around the circle, and five happy hearts grew as warm as possible, and five glib tongues wagged almost incessantly in that cozy supper-room back of the chambers.

I believe the whole pantomime the party had just witnessed was rehearsed at least three times before it grew at all tedious to narrators or listeners. Young Harlequin was made to go over his thorny path of love in a very picturesque and desirable fashion; Columbine danced again and again, in the language of Tom, Dick, and Harry; Mamma Rosebud had a good word to say for the juvenile frog of unusual dimensions, who nearly swallowed a man—but not quite! Rosebud listened and laughed, and was as good to one friend as another, so that you could not possibly have told which of the three she liked best.

Well, they sat there until it was evident that no long lost son would return from the stormy seas, in the manner of Christmas stories, with a heart full of love, and several chests of inestimable value. It was also too late for any good fairy to rap at the door and announce glad tidings, because it was getting toward day-break, and all of these pleasant things belong to the "witching hour." So they drank again, and said "Good-night," and "Merry Christmas," very frequently—in fact, much more frequently than was at all necessary—and then the young fellows went off to their chambers, arm-in-arm.

I never knew exactly how they got to bed. I fear they were indifferent to circumstances, and slept as it happened. Nature, no doubt, looked after them—she is very good at this sort of thing. However, they soon slept heartily, and all dreamed Christmas dreams; but it is Hal's dream that interests us most, and this is what he dreamed:

He was instantly, and in the most miraculous manner, transformed into a harlequin, with a charming suit of close-fitting garments, in pattern much like a fancy bedquilt. Rosebud was Columbine; and who should be Clown and Pantaloon but the undeniable Dick and the unmistakable Tom!

On this discovery, Harlequin Harry became much excited—to slow music in the orchestra—and was quite at a loss what to do next. Seeing his embarrassment, Clown and Pantaloon seized him, and with no little dexterity fastened him to an enormous pasteboard rock at the back of the stage. There he was doomed to witness the despair of Columbine, who was bored with the attentions of both Clown and Pantaloon, though she had all the while secretly loved Harlequin, as could plainly be seen with half an eye. Clown loved Columbine for her domestic accomplishments, and Pantaloon adored her for her amiability and beauty; neither would yield her to the other, so it became necessary to divide her, and each to take his half and be satisfied. Just then a gorgeous cloud descended upon the stage, and Solomon in all his glory, who had arrived in this aerial chariot, stepped forth quietly cut Columbine in two at the waist, giving the head and shoulders to Pantaloon, and the arms and legs to Clown. He thereupon returned into his golden cloud, and was hauled up into the canvas *flies* forever.

Pantaloon at once had Columbine's *torso* beautifully mounted upon a pedestal of a convenient height, and then he began to hold charming and instructive conversation with her before the face and eyes of Harlequin, who wept aloud, and shook the pasteboard rocks like a young earthquake. Clown had a neat little table, with a shelf or two at one side of it, riveted on to the waist of his half of Columbine, and she at once skipped about the stage in the most cheerful manner, having two little knot-holes in the shelf for eyes, and folding her hands gracefully upon the table when not wanted for anything in particular.

No words can do justice to the agony of Harlequin at this period—chained, as it were, to Caucasus, with the vultures preying upon his liver! He saw how sad a case it was. Had Clown won the whole of Columbine, he would have had no use for her pretty head and face, and her warm, trusting heart; he needed only a couple of willing hands and two ready feet, that would not tire of running and supplying his many wants. In fact, he had all that was necessary for his comfort, and he at once began his queer, domestic, and, I am sorry to add, very selfish life. He ordered dinner for one, and off went the little walking-machine, as willing as a bride, and back she came in a moment, with a table-cloth spread over her shoulders—I mean her leaves; a bowl of soup, a broiled fowl, with sauce, and *entrees*, spread out on her neat little slab. There was also a cup of delightful tea on her top shelf, and, in fact, everything that could be desired was ready, and Clown began eating as heartily as a man who is just married can eat.

Harlequin watched the exhibition with great, honest tears in his eyes. He seemed at once to comprehend the situation. In his mind's eye, he saw the thankless Clown, mindful only of his own comfort, waxing fatter and more selfish every year; he saw poor little Columbine growing rusty and decrepid in the service; her leaves were warped, her shelves stained, her varnish considerably defaced; she could scarcely see out of her two little knot-holes; and she was sometimes caught running into something, and spilling the dishes off from herself; or, perhaps, she backed up into a corner, when no one was looking, and wished she were dead, while she tipped over against the wall, as though her days were numbered. What joy could she look forward to in the hereafter? There is no paradise for broken furniture, and she seemed to realize it. Harlequin saw that she realized it, by the hopeless expression of her legs; they were growing loose at the joints, and she was by this time beginning to dangle her arms in a pathetic fashion, a thing she would not be seen doing at the time of her honeymoon. No wonder; she was going all to pieces, just as if she didn't care to be useful any longer! She felt that when her hour came, when all of a sudden, some bright day, one of her arms dropped off, or a leg snapped in two, and she went to the floor all of a heap—dishes, dinner, and everything—she felt that then she would pass quietly away, and go to some sort of heaven—a cheap one, probably—where she would be nothing, perhaps, but a bed-making angel through all eternity.

By this time, Clown had finished eating, and Columbine fled to her kitchen, which was of course her boudoir also, and having rid herself of the remains of the banquet as speedily as possible, she returned again, to await further orders from her lord and master.

"Ah!" said Harry, in his own natural voice—he forgot for a moment that he was Harlequin—"Ah!" said he, "and this is to be the fate of Dick's half of Rosebud!" And for his prophetic vision of their possible future, Hal actually hated Dick, a thing he had always believed himself incapable of doing.

Then Harlequin turned to Pantaloon, who was still holding sweet converse with his half of Columbine. They were happy enough for the time being; but love-making, and nothing but love-making, soon grew monotonous. By and by, Columbine felt the pangs of hunger, and she delicately insinuated that refreshments would be most acceptable. Pantaloon was by no means practical; he had laid in no stores for the winter of his life, which was sure to follow the summer of his love. Nothing but warmth, and artificial warmth at that, could save him after the fever of his heart had once cooled. Columbine would have saved herself, and Pantaloon also, had he not permitted her more useful members to be taken from her; in truth, Pantaloon objected to her coming down from the beautiful pedestal where he had instated her, and the consequences were direful enough for a genuine tragedy.

The prophetic Harlequin again cast his sorrowful eyes into the future, and saw poverty staring that unlucky pair in the face. Unfed, unclad, unloved, the little household died a spiritual death; and before the corpse was decently interred, Pantaloon deserted, and was seen no more. There were a few flashes of red fire in the wings at the side of the stage, and several small devils played leap-frog for some moments in the direction of the departed Pantaloon; but the end of that domestic episode was come, in very truth.

Then Harlequin arose in his wrath, and burst his chains. Again and again he implored Solomon to come down out of his cloud, and mend the idol of his choice; but Solomon was too wise a man to undo anything he had done—albeit, the result of his action was scarcely what he had anticipated—for he would have lost his reputation for wisdom had he sought to mend the matter.

Harlequin, no longer able to endure his anguish, annihilated his offenders; and, seizing the fragments of his loved one, he bore them up a rose-colored mountain, and entered the realms of bliss quite out of breath. There was an azure firmament fretted with golden stars, and every conceivable delight in the shape of large gauze flowers with no perceptible perfume, lime-lights shining forever with blinding brilliancy, and a great multitude of stuffed fairies with unenviable dispositions—for they, too, were underfed, and sat up very late o' nights, on shockingly small salaries.

At that moment came a dreadful crash, which proved to be the Christmas landlady, who was announcing, with some concern, the lateness of the hour. Tom, Dick, and Harry arose, and went forth to the duties of the day. They felt not over-well; Hal looked dark-browed and suspicious—for him; Tom and Dick seemed to have something upon their minds. A crisis was approaching, and each was anxious to confide in the other, but didn't know exactly where to begin.

Well, Tom told Dick he was quite miserable, and had an important something on his mind. Dick advised Tom to seek Harry to relieve himself, because Hal was best able to advise in serious matters. Tom, having poured into Hal's ear the story of his love for Rosebud, withdrew to the sideboard for consolation; then followed Dick, who repeated the tale, but altered to suit his case. Thereafter, Dick joined Tom in his convivial misery, and Hal was left to himself.

Hal's case was dreadful. He not only had his own passion to conquer, but he must needs have heaped upon him the combined emotions of his two friends—dearer to him than brothers. The dream haunted him; he needed no Joseph to interpret its awful significance. Were his own happiness alone in question, he felt that he would willingly sacrifice it for the sake of either of the dear fellows who had appealed to him for advice; he would yield to them, and go his way with a dead heart and a free conscience. But Rosebud should not be sacrificed, either to the selfishness of the one, or the improvidence of the other; he would save her this martyrdom, if he had to marry her himself! After all, why not save her, in spite of everything, including his sense of honor? or, better still, why not argue the case before her, and leave the verdict to the victim?

This plan was no sooner suggested than accepted. Tom, Dick, and Harry arranged themselves on three chairs, facing the sofa in Hal's room. Enter Rosebud, the incarnation of a living blush; enter the Christmas landlady, looking good enough to eat.

Dick opened the argument. He loved Rosebud because she had done so much for him; felt that he was but half a man without her; for his sake, thought she would be his. Rosebud glanced tenderly and pityingly on poor Dick, as he sat down with a look of confidence, that, properly speaking, should have been misplaced.

Tom worshiped her for herself alone. He would make a queen of his Rosebud—suggested a carriage; servants; livery, in course of time; artistic receptions, also; likewise, watering-places, Europe, etc.! Tom subsided, and Rosebud's eyes were half-filled with tears.

Then Harry stepped forward, and began his thesis. His face was a marvelous study; for once in his life he was inclined to be savage toward his friends. Tom and Dick changed color; they had expected nothing of this sort from the lips of him whom they had grown to look upon as the most lovable of created Harries.

To save himself from reproaches, he related his dream: "'We are such stuff as dreams are made of,'" said Hal; and the young fellows felt hurt and hopeless. Rosebud blossomed, and almost withered, yet blossomed again—so variable were her emotions as she listened to the eloquent Hal, who was surprising himself every moment, and growing as bold as a criminal lawyer. It was evident that he was almost irresistible, and therefore he spoke much longer than he had intended—as irresistible folk are fond of doing.

All this while the Christmas landlady was gleaming and glowing as though her bursting cheeks had just been inundated with the richest of sauces; while those plum-like eyes of hers seemed likely to pop out of her pudding face, at the very first opportunity.

Then the meeting adjourned, and the matter was dropped for a day. After that, Tom entered into a conspiracy with the landlady, and at a moment when least expected, he proposed to Rosebud. When he returned to his chamber, with a cheerful and benevolent face, Dick and Harry felt a little bit like companions in misery; but Tom whispered a word in Dick's ear that sent him flying to Rosebud, who was tatting like a good little woman by the window in the landlady's parlor. Tom looked ominous, and Hal looked puzzled, until Dick returned with a face almost as complacent and satisfied at Tom's own. Dick winked at Tom, and thereupon both boys seized a hand of Hal, and wished him joy of Rosebud. They assured him, that to no husband but himself would they intrust so precious a bride; and with that they sought the sideboard, in the best of humors—feeling an almost irresistible desire to hug everybody in creation.

So Hal married Rosebud, to the joy of the whole household; and nothing happened after that but congratulations and good-luck.

Dick never married. He thought it safer to live by himself; and so he lived, until Tom, one fine day, discovered a treasure, and secured it. Tom wrote Hal a long letter all about it, and declared, in several places, that he was very happy—in fact, much happier than he deserved; and that as soon as Mr. and Mrs. Hal would call on Mr. and Mrs. Tom, Mr. Tom would take very great pleasure in introducing to them a perfect little fairy, with a face like a cameo—and who, to tell the whole truth, could be none other than Mrs. Tom herself!

Then Dick, like a good fellow, went to end his days with Tom and his wife; and he proved to be matter-of-fact enough to strike a balance in the domestic circle, so that they lived happily for many years.

Rosebud's mamma grew more and more puddingish, until, like a good mother-in-law, she died of richness. So, on the whole, the the amount of joy, that came of that Christmas pudding was only equaled by the quantity of misery everybody escaped in doing just as he did; and I believe the whole of it may be credited to the eating of that particular pudding, and the eating of it cold, after the pantomime—all of a Christmas night!—*Overland Monthly for January.*

New Publications.

CALIFORNIA. For Health, Pleasure, and Residence. A Book for Travelers and Settlers. By Charles Nordhoff. New York: Harper & Brothers. 8vo., pp. 255. From A. Roman & Co.

This work is, without doubt, the most reliable, instructive, and entertaining account of California, "for health, pleasure, and residence," that has yet been published. It opens with a pleasant account of the journey out here from the East, giving a general estimate of the expenses incurred, where a party came for sight seeing, desiring to make the tour of the State. There is a chapter on Salt Lake City and its inhabitants, and a very interesting account of the formation, struggles, and final success of the Central Pacific Railroad Company. The tour of the Yosemite, Big Trees, etc., is made, "John" is discussed, and there is a capital chapter on Gold Mining. Speaking of Sonora, he says:

Almost every body I met in the little town owned a quartz-claim. I asked what business was followed by the head of a colored family whose pleasant little home I noticed, and was told he was working a quartz-lead, and having a very hard time. "If he had only a little capital he would get through"—but unluckily the little capital would swallow up all his gains. What would So-and-so make, if their claim turned out fairly? I asked; and was answered that it would take two or three years for the three men to work out their claim—to take out all the gold in the vein, that is—and during that time they would probably make day's wages—no more. Even the steward of the hotel where we staid brought me out specimens of a "pocket-claim" he owned, and into the working of which I suspect the poor fellow puts all he can save from his wages. "Does every body in this town own a quartz-claim?" I asked a citizen, and he laughingly replied: "Oh no, *I* don't, for instance;" adding, after a pause, "that is to say, I *do*, but it is not worth any thing."

Before we came to the town, a merchant, unable to get the price he wished for his store, pulled it down, and we saw, in the very main street of Sonora, the singular method of placer-mining for gold. The soil of his lot was taken out to the depth of fifteen or eighteen feet, and thrown into a sluice, where it was washed, and the gold—in little nuggets—taken out. He had taken out in a few weeks over four thousand dollars' worth, and was still busy. The whole operation was conducted by four or five men very inexpensively, and I believe his clerks and book-keeper were among the diggers.

The approach of a circus and menagerie excited the boys of the town while we were there, and I saw little urchins going out to the fields beyond the town with their mothers' tin kitchen pans. They were going to pan out enough to pay their entrance-fee to the circus. "What is the use of worrying," said a stalwart fellow to me; "a man can always make four bits a day with his pan, and living is cheap."

Thus the gold is still a curse, a clog; if it were all gone, men, women, and boys would cease to think of it, and the four bits and the circus money would be earned by some industry useful to the general public.

Invalids who are longing for some favored clime, where they may live without constant suffering, will find in this book the best and most reliable advice. In the appendix, a letter is given from one who had tried the climates of Italy, Switzerland, Florida, and other places, and who had come to Southern California in an utterly helpless condition, expecting at the most to add but a few months to his life. The experiment resulted in the almost complete restoration of his health, and in a firm conviction on the part of the writer that Southern California has not its equal as a climate for consumptives in the world. Those who think of coming to this state to buy farms, to raise fruit or cotton, to cultivate the silk-worm, or to make beet sugar, will find in this book the fullest information, the result of personal observation on the part of the author. Also, where a number of families contemplate planting a colony in Southern California, they can not do better than to accept the excellent advice given in regard to choice of land, number of acres desirable, irrigation and other important points. Speaking of of Mr. Miller, the possessor of half a million acres and 100,000 cattle in this State, he says, "Two men in San Francisco, saw him sitting somewhere, lost in thought, and one asked, 'I wonder what Miller is planning now?' The other replied, 'He is making a little plan to buy the rest of the State.'"

Of the Pikes, he says:

As I sat among these men after supper, I began to think I should have to take some care not to be spit on; but the accuracy, neatness, and precision of their aim presently re-assured me. One fellow, lounging on the counter behind me, spat over my hat; a vigorous cross-fire was kept up by two others across the toes of my shoes; a scattered but unremitting rain fell upon the centre of the floor; and occasionally the fire received a douche; but I believe I may safely say that no accident occurred in the whole course of the evening.

It happened that Mr. Miller himself was present that evening. He is a German by birth, short, alert in his movements, neatly dressed, and with a good nose, a low forehead, and a remarkably expressive countenance. He busied himself with instructions to his foremen, smoking meanwhile, and I was amused to see that when once he got up from his chair, a vaquero slipped into it—and as there were more people than chairs, after wandering about the room for a while, exposed to a battery of tobacco-juice, the owner of half a million acres finally squatted down in the wood-box at the side of the fire, and prudently took care not to get up again until he went off to bed.

Again:

There are Pikes with property, and Pikes without. When he has a farm, you may know it by a house with a room on each side, and a broad, open passage in the middle; carpets there are none; and if you go in, you will find that they cook by an open fire, and that bacon, and stringy beans, and corn pone are the fare. He may be worth $20.000 or $40.000, but his door-yard is in a litter, and his first offer of hospitality is whisky. He is not a bad creature; profane he is, and rough, till rough seems too mild a word; but he is hospitable after his way; and if you are not a "pre-emptor of one hundred and sixty acres," he will treat you well.

Then there is the Pike who owns no land. Sometimes he is rich, too, for he has cattle, and they feed by hundreds on Congress land, with the rest. But oftenest he is poor; I saw a man who had been living in his wagon for twenty years, and had raised a family in it. After the wagon toils a harmless old cow, with three or our calves following it. "It's wonderful how prolific the cattle of these fellows are, even in a dry season,' said a man to me in Visalia; "why I've seen one of them come into town with on old steer that had at least four calves following it, all born in the same year."

This poor John Pike has the knack of appropriating other people's calves, and turning them, as necessity demands, into sugar, coffee, bacon, and flour.

Well, the Pikes, poor and rich, are panic-struck. They are getting ready to leave the country, before the railroad shall utterly ruin it. And they are wise. Their empire is gone. The small farmers are not following the railroad, for they precede it; and all over the great plain south of Visalia, and in the foot-hills, and even down near the shores of the great Tulare Lake, you see little boxes of houses standing far apart, the signs of small farmers who have here chosen each his one hundred and sixty acres, and will no longer be worried and bullied by the cattle-owners.

It was not at all expensive to travel in the early days when the Spaniards ruled the land:

Men used to travel from San Diego to Monterey and never spend a cent of money. When night came, you stopped at the nearest house. After-supper, you were shown to your room. In the morning, a clean shirt was at your bedside; and if you were known to the family, it was customary to place near the bed, on the table, also a sum of money, a hundred or two hundred dollars, from which the visitor, if he needed it, was expected to help himself. Lest my readers might think this incredible, I will add that General Vallejo has fully confirmed to me these and other particulars.

But we might go on making quotations indefinitely. In conclusion, we will only say that when we took up Charles Nordhoff's "California," we did not expect, after sixteen years' residence in the State, to be told much that was new; but we have been pleasantly disappointed, and hereby tender our thanks to the author for writing so attractive a book on our adopted home.

INCOGNITA.

Write Home! Write Home!

Write home; write home! The Christmas time for tender memories, and meltings of the soul. The New Year's prime for freshened purposes. Seasons blending well, and blending now for us. Write home!

In many a household, two articles are apt to be laid on the shelf—the family bible and the inkstand. If the former be sprinkled with corner dust, the latter curdles its sediment in its fluid moldiness; holding the stub of a pen in soak to uselessness, so that should one use it, it would make a thick, black, muddy down-stroke—and nothing else. Others of us there are who keep the inkstand open all the time; and it is dip, dip, scratch and scramble—producing much waste paper in the world—good writing, which, in after years, shall make poor kindling. So much that we write is altogether so mechanical, superficial, formal.

But write home. Write the expected letters. Better a little oftener, and a little earlier, than in mere surrender to the demands of expectation. Nevertheless, sometimes the expected letter acquires new charms in its few hours of tardiness, like a small sum of interest paid with the principal. Let it not run too long, however. Let it never be too late. There are letters arriving for the hands that are folded on the breast—the letters lie upon the mantel, while the coffin lies upon the trestles; and it is an awkward thing for colder hands to open them. Write home.

"Has nothing come in the mail for us, Bridget!" "No, nothing to-night, mum." "Sarah Jane, did no letter come?" (hoping that Sarah Jane may have gone to the post office and secured the same, without Bridget's knowledge.) "No, mother, nothing for us to-night." "Poor John! I suppose he can hardly get time. I hope nothing has happened to John." The dear old mother, disciplined through life, makes no complaint. The rheumatic hands only stir the fire a little more impatiently. The rheumatic limbs only cower a little closer over it. A shadow on the gray hair, and a slight absence of mind in household care. "I know John is dreadful busy; God preserve him." But stop—"I forgot to tell yees, mum, there kem a letther for yees. Mesther Jones, the neebor, fetched it till yees, as he cum airly. I was afeard the childer would be afther playin' wid it, and I put it behint the picter in the parlor; and what wid the scrampagin' round and round, it went clane out of my mind. Shall I be afther gettin' it for yees?" "Oh! Bridget!" is all the answer. The tone says all. Write the expected letters.

Write the unexpected letters. It is nice to be reminded of people, and to know that people remember you, upon whose memory you have no claim.

There is the group in the rustic New England store, standing round the stove. It is a dreary day; and some hearts are very dreary. They have outgrown their own pith, and outlasted their own hopes. Others are heedless and hard, because parched. The consequential postmaster—sometimes talkative, sometimes surly, always dignified—puts on his steel spectacles, with a relish. He fumbles among the documents. He scans the bundles of exchanges—lots of *weakly* newspapers. "Jenks," he says, "it seems to me that there's a letter come for you. Your name *is* Jenkins Jenks, ain't it:" looking at the seedy individual searchingly—not through the spectacles, but over them, that he may not claim any Jenks but the right Jenks. "Yes," he says dubiously, "I believe that is my name; but there must be some mistake. There ain't no letter comin' to me. Ain't nobody writes to *me*. What would anybody write to *me* for?"—he adds, half scared, half sad—"I don't owe nobody anything!" "Wal, I don't see any letter," says the sapient postmaster. "If there was one, it had ought to be on that shelf, where it belongs. Seemed to me I *did* see one. Sure enough, here it is, on the floor. For *you*, Jenks." "For *me?*" says Jenks, sceptically. And now the tables are turned. Great severity in the postmaster's tone and glance. "Your *name* is Jenkins Jenks, *ain't* it?" sharply. "Well, then, you just take that letter, if you are agoin' to." Jenks takes it, twirls it between thumb and finger, looks at it on each corner, slowly opens it, and his wrinkled features rustle out of their rigidity. "Why, it's from George Robbins! way down to Californy." Why! what on airth! he has been writing to *me*. Why," to the interested group of listeners, "*you* remember Robbins? Him and me was boys together. He's a rich man *now*—they all *git* rich down to Californy. Who'd have thought of his remembering *me?*" And here he is writing all about the old elm tree; and the pond where we caught the snapping turtles; and that time we shared our dinner basket in the lane. 'Precious hungry'—so we was! 'Tasted good'—guess it did! Why, Robbins is jest the same; not a mite spiled. Strange that he should think of writing to *me*." And Jenkins Jenks smiles, but there are tears in his eyes. Jenkins Jenks walked out of that store, happier, healthier, larger-hearted, and longer-lived, for that letter. *Write the unlooked-for letters.* Write home; write home.

Write letters of the *Past*—no labored intelligence. They get that in the newspapers. Your death they will get there; as also your marriage, and the like. Write words of remembrance, that shall call up the early days. Put in the photographs; they are the real "tracts to distribute." They show what time has done, to waste and wear. They show what survives the wear and waste of time. The best sermons these that you can preach. Make presents; send souvenirs—if only a pebble from your garden-walk; only a leaf from your tree. It costs little; it counts much. Write home; write home.

Write from home, ye beloved! You need not tell us news of the election, nor remind us: "Suppose you have heard all about the great fire." Of course we have. Write to us of the dumb creatures we used to know, if any of them survive. Give us some intelligence of the favorite tree. Tell us that you went where we used to gather nuts. Send us a picture of the old barn-eaves, just as drooping as they are. Take us back to the play-ground. Show us the light and shadow on our mother's grave. Write us home-like things, from home.

But write home. Write home. There is a home at hand. There is a homestead where they re-assemble. It is their Christmas time and Thanksgiving Day in one. It is their New Year, that shall never be old!

There is a postal department under the Creator's hand. His government takes the heart's letters, to convey them, overland-mail—ah, how safely crossing the mountains steeped in fog, along the highway that climbs the stars. Write home! Write home!—"*Etc.*," *in Overland for January.*

That was a sad ending of the Coliseum and the great Jubilee when Mr. Bird (an ominous name for Boston), with his little hammer, knocked down the gigantic structure and its various appointments to the highest bidders on Saturday last. Through its rude arches, and among the fluttering decorations, the voice of the auctioneer resounded, "going, going," and 3,500,000 feet of lumber and ten tons of bolts and nails, which had been put together at a cost of $250,000, went for $10,500. Decorations, which cost $12,000, were sold for $250, and settees, chairs, lead pipe, etc., swelled the "demnition total" to $13,662 85. There is one consolatory consideration mingling with our sympathy for that executive committee in its hard experience—it will never do so again. Gilmore himself has had his fill of jubilee.

A sad story is told concerning 300 Italian emigrants—men, women and children—who recently landed in New York. They had been gathered from various Italian villages by bogus agents, under the pretense that they were to be sent to Buenos Ayres, which was represented as a sort of paradise. They sailed from Naples the latter part of October, happy and hopeful. At Marseilles they were transferred to another steamer, bound for New York, being told that it was near Buenos Ayres, whither they would be conveyed free of charge. They were robbed of nearly every cent they possessed; all their baggage was either retained by the bogus agents or sent on to Buenos Ayres, and they, at the beginning of a cold winter, find themselves in a strange country, homeless and penniless.

ANECDOTES.

PRACTICAL JOKES.—A young French gentleman who led a very gay life, going to bed late and getting up late, lodged in an *entresol*. A milk-woman took up her position under his window, and the clattering of her customers, with the braying of her donkey, effectually destroyed his slumbers. In vain he remonstrated; the milk-woman said she had a right to the pavement, and that place suited her. He got up, went out, and reasoned with her. No good. What then would she take to select another station? Nothing; he was an aristocrat, and she made it a point of honor to stand upon her rights.

"Well, then," he said, at last, "since you will not listen to reason, I must appeal to your donkey;" and he whispered in Neddy's ear, the crowd which had gathered round round laughing at him till he ran in. Presently, however, the donkey began to kick and plunge as if it were possessed, spilling all the milk, butter, cheese, etc. The woman cried out, "Witchcraft;" the crowd took up the cry, and there was such a riot that the police came.

"What is the matter?" asked the commissary.

"A young man who lives in the *entresol* has bewitched my donkey," replied the milk-woman.

"Pooh, pooh!" said the commissary; but the woman would not be pooh-poohed, and he had to take her up to the gentleman's apartments and confront him with the complainant.

She told her story at length. The young man waited patiently till she had quite done, and then said;

"Sir, this woman has spoiled my night's rest for this month past. I have complained, I have entreated; she has scorned my requests and my prayers. I could not revenge myself upon a woman, but the donkey, who is masculine, had no such claim upon my forbearance; besides, the peculiar cries of the animal are what is most distressing to me. This ass, as avaricious as her mistress, has a sister upon whose succession he counted, but who is going to marry again. It was this news, whispered by me in his ear, which exasperated him to such a degree that he conducted himself in so violent a manner."

The commissary, who could hardly keep his countenance, said that the young man had better pay for the milk that was spilt, and advised the milk-woman to move her station beyond the reach of a man who had such a peculiar power of conversing with animals. Both assented, and the woman took the money, crossed herself and went.

"And now, then," said the commissary to the young man, "how did you do it?"

"I dropped a lighted fusee into the brute's ear," said he.

A French auditor of accounts in the seventeenth century was a great practical joker all his life, and even played a trick after he had lost the power of enjoying it, for he left four large candles to be carried at his funeral which had not been burning fifteen minutes before they went off as fireworks.

When a lady condescends to a practical joke, it is very generally a neat one. M. Boncourt, the rich financier, was very stingy to his wife in the matter of pin-money. One day a lady, closely veiled and very anxious not to be recognized, called upon him and borrowed a large sum, leaving her diamonds as a pledge. It was his wife.

The French thieves sometimes used to steal so funnily, that even their victims were half inclined to pardon them.

The Duke of Fronsac, nephew of Marshal Richelieu, was coming out of the opera one night in a splendid dress embroidered with pearls, when two thieves managed to cut off his coat-tails. He turned into his club where everybody laughed at him, so he found out what had happened and went home. Early the next morning, a well-dressed man called at the Duke's hotel and demanded to see him at once on a matter of most vital importance. Monsieur Fronsac was awakened.

"Monseigneur," said the visitor, "I am an officer of the police. Monsieur the lieutenant has heard of the accident which happened to you yesterday on leaving the opera, and I have been sent by him to request you to order the coat to be placed in my hands, that we may convict the offenders by comparing it with the mutilated tails."

The dress was given up, and the Duke was in raptures at the vigilance of the police. But it was a new trick of the rogue who had stolen the tails, by which he possessed himself of the entire garment.

The ancients used to indulge in practical jokes to a considerable extent. For instance, the Thracians at their drinking-parties sometimes played the game of hanging. They fixed a round noose to the bough of a tree, and placed underneath a stone of such a shape that it would easily turn around when any one stood on it. Then they drew lots, and he who lost took a sickle in his hand, stood on the stone, and put his neck into the halter. The stone was kicked away, and if he could cut himself down with his sickle well and good; but if he was not quick enough, he was hanged outright, and the rest laughed, thinking it good sport.—*To-day.*

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A Jersey paper tells a very interesting story of a little boy in that State. He was climbing an apple tree, and when upon the topmost limb he slipped and fell to the ground. He was picked up and carried to the house in an insensible conditton. After watching by his bedside through many weary hours, his mother perceived signs of returning consciousness. Leaning over him, she asked if there was anything she could do for him, now that he began to feel better. Should she bathe his forehead, or change his pillow, or fan him? Was there any thing that he wanted? Opening his eyes languidly, and looking at her, the little sufferer said:

"Yes; I want a pair of pants with a pocket behind."

He got them.

Many of our pioneers, whose ideas of morality are not of the strictest order, have acquired the reprehensive habit of marrying Indian squaws, according to the savage custom, taking sometimes one, sometimes more, and changing about at will. We are glad to see that this matter has come into the Courts, and that it is held that a man contracting marriage with an Indian woman, even in the Indian manner, shall be held responsible for the contract. This will put a check upon a barbarous custom, which certainly should not be countenanced.

[From the Commercial Herald.]

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

The interruptions incident to the holiday season prevent us from furnishing accustomed details, particularly as they have been supplemented by several days of heavy and constant rains. We, however, remark a continuation of an active jobbing trade in all departments, both wholesale and retail. In alluding to the latter, it is proper to say that the amount of holiday goods sold for presents and the like exceeds all former seasons. Our streets have for weeks past been thronged night and day to witness the displays of Fancy Goods, and to make needed selections for purchase. Judging from the crowds of people upon our thoroughfares, coupled with the fact that dwelling-houses are scarce and difficult to obtain, very few tenements to let of any description, we are impressed with the belief that our population is steadily and rapidly increasing. Our suburbs, both here and across the Bay, are being rapidly filled up, and improved buildings are being erected in all directions. These things contrast favorably with the past, when the ominous words "to let" were painfully conspicuous. In view of all this, we can come to no other conclusion than that the year now drawing to its close has been one of general prosperity. We all know that nature has been bountiful of her gifts—crops of cereals, fruits, etc., have been gathered in abundance, and have found buyers at good and remunerative prices. The country has therein been greatly enriched, and the masses of our people have plenty of available means at their disposal for every enjoyment. We question if there is another city in the world where, according to wealth and population, any approximation can be made to the amount per head that is here expended during the holidays for gifts to make glad the heart of the recipient. This habit of giving extends among all classes—the high and the low. The laboring classes spend freely of their hard earnings, and do it with a lavish hand. They know and feel the luxury of contributing to the joys of their fellows. Here we see the direct and immediate effect of bountiful crops. Within six months we have sent out a fleet of nearly 200 ships laden with Breadstuffs and other home products. Our exports for the year far exceed those of any previous one, and with another propitious crop year, of which we have now good assurances resulting from copious rains, we hope to see California classed as the largest Wheat, Wool, and Wine producer in the Union.

The continued heavy rains with which we have been favored during the current week, extending pretty generally throughout the State, have cut off expected Wheat receipts materially and interfered considerably with the loading of ships now on the berth, and thereby detained quite a number of vessels that it was deemed desirable to dispatch before the close of the year. The California grain fleet to the United Kingdom for the first six months of the harvest year will exceed 180 vessels, carrying 5,250,000 centals, valued at about $9,000,000. Had the weather been pleasant, we would have increased the fleet to 200 sail, and the total export of breadstuffs for the first half of the current harvest year to $10,000,000. Judging from what we have already accomplished, and counting the stock of Wheat yet remaining in the State, it is clear to our comprehension, that, as the result of last season's crop, we will reach a total export surplus for the harvest year of 1872-3 of 500,000 tons of Wheat. This is leaving out sufficient for seed and home consumption: a result scarcely expected by the mass of people in the trade, and one very creditable to our young State. Now, what of the year to come? The rains have fallen plenteously, and as we write the storm continues, with no signs of clearing up. The farmers have sown their seed generously. A larger breadth of land than ever before has been planted, and more will yet be seeded. We, therefore, have good reason to predict another bountiful crop year: certainly, all fear of drought is happily dispelled thus early in the season, and, in addition to this, it should be remembered that we have dug many miles of canals for irrigation, and made other extensive arrangements for diverting the waters of our rivers, so that many thousands of acres in the valleys can thus be made greatly productive which, under other circumstances, would be little else than vast tracts of barren sand. We allude to this, once and again, that our friends at a distance can see and judge for themselves of our crop prospects, and make needed preparations for ships with which to carry the same to market. The Stockton *Independent*, of a recent date, placed the stock of Wheat there and in the San Joaquin Valley at 110,000 tons; and surely if they have that quantity still remaining, the balance of the State at large has more than enough to make good our stock estimate of 300,000 tons.

FLOUR—The export demand is comparatively insignificant, China taking only limited supplies of the poorer grades, where low prices prevail. Great Britain prefers our dry Wheat, that she may mix it with her damp grain, and do the manufacturing herself, thus enriching her own people and keeping the mill offal as profit. At date, there is but one ship loading Flour for the United Kingdom. She will carry 5,000 barrels Vallejo Starr Mills Superfine. The Ajax from Portland brought us the bulk of 4,300 bbls Oregon, chiefly graham. We see the Oregon papers are complaining because their Flour is not quoted as high as our city brands. The reason is obvious. Whenever a large sale is necessary or desirable, purchasers of "outside brands," as they are termed, can buy the same considerably less than our millers will or can afford to sell for—frequently a margin of 50c ₱ bbl allowed, even upon favorite brands. Our record of sales this month very clearly points to the truth of this assertion, and we personally know that these are facts of frequent occurrence. The sales for the week have been mostly of a jobbing nature, and include, in lots, 1,000 bbls Golden Age Mills, 1,000 bbls Golden Gate, 1,000 bbls National and 1,000 bbls Genesee Mills XXX; of Oregon, 1,000 bbls Albany City Mills, 1,000 bbls Standard Mills, 500 bbls Imperial and 500 bbls Salem Mills—all at current rates: 500 bbls Pioneer Mills Extra, $5 75. The price of Superfine rules from $4 @ 4 50; Extra Superfine, $4 75 @ 5; Baker and Family Extra, $5 @ 5 25 ₱ 196 lbs, the latter an extreme rate for jobbing lots.

WHEAT—The market continues to rule strong for all desirable parcels, both for export and milling purposes. For gilt-edged crop lots $2 @ 2 05 ₱ ctl will be paid: other less desirable parcels rule from $1 90 @ 1 95. Dark coast is hard to place within the range of $1 70 @ 1 85, according to quality. No considerable purchases have been made public during the week, although not a little Wheat has been secured quietly, both here and in the interior, say to the extent of 80,000 sacks. The rains are falling copiously as we write, and every indication points to a favorable crop year. Thus far the planting season has been exceedingly propitious. An immense breadth of land has been seeded, and the work goes bravely on. At the close, we note a purchase of 500 tons choice, to arrive, at $2 05. Our latest Liverpool quotation is 12s 2d @ 12s 8d for average; 12s 9d @ 13s for California club. The rain-fall to date is 7½ inches.

BARLEY—There is less demand this wet weather, and prices temporarily droop. We quote Brewing at $1 40 @ 1 80; Feed, $1 20 @ 1 37½, for Bright Bay. Dark Coast is hard to sell at over $1 20 @ 1 22½ ₱ cental.

OATS—We continue to receive limited supplies from Oregon. The market is quiet at $2 @ 2 25 ₱ cental: transactions confined to local jobbers.

CORN—There is a good local milling demand, but the crop here is at best insignificant as compared to that of Wheat and Barley. We quote White and Yellow at $1 25 @ 1 35 ₱ cental, as extremes.

RYE—The crop with us is very small and insignificant; price, $2 @ 2 25 per cental.

BUCKWHEAT—The milling demand is light, and the crop at best very small on this coast; price, $2 @ 2 25 ₱ ctl.

BEANS—Holders are firm, with a moderate jobbing demand. We quote small White and Pea at $3 50; large Butter, $4 50 @ 4 75; Bayo, $3 @ 3 50; Pink and Red, $3 75 ₱ cental.

HAY—The rains have stopped business for the time being. Cargo price, $15 @ 23 ₱ ton.

POTATOES—Supplies have been very heavy, and the rains check traffic. Prices, like quality, cover a wide range. Round lots sell at 75c up to $1 25, according to quality. Pigeon Points and other choice selected varieties jobbing at enhanced rates.

ONIONS—Choice varieties sell at 2½ @ 2½c; jobbing at 2½ @ 3c.

WOOL—The market has been slack all the week, as is usual during the holiday season. Holders, however, are quite firm at 21 @ 23c for choice, 18 @ 20c for average, and 13 @ 14c for burry.

HIDES—Dry at 18 @ 20c; Wet Salted 9 @ 10c.

TALLOW—Sales to some extent at 8c for crude, and 9c for city rendered.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS—The mill price is $27 50 and $32 50 ₱ ton respectively, and lots from the wharf are quickly taken up at $1 @ 2 decline.

HOPS—Holders firmly demand 35 @ 40c, with very little sale at present.

CATTLE, ETC.—The holiday display is very fine, and our markets vie with each other in their exhibitions of fine Beef, Mutton, etc. We omit all fancy quotations for stall-fed. We quote slaughterers' stock, 6 @ 8c; Mutton, 7 @ 7½c; Calves at 7 @ 9c ₱ lb. Hogs on foot are selling at 6 @ 6½c; do dressed, 8½ @ 9c ₱ lb.

POULTRY—The holiday supply is considerable, particularly of Turkeys. Chickens have been scarce all the season. Game is plentiful. We quote as follows: Hens, $7 @ 8: Roosters, $6 @ 8, as to size: Spring Chickens, $4 50 @ 6: Ducks, tame, $6 @ 10; Geese, tame, $12 @ 15 ₱ doz: Turkeys, 18 @ 20c ₱ lb: Dressed Turkeys, 20 @ 22½c ₱ lb: Hare, $2 @ 2 75; Doves, 75c @ $1 ₱ doz: Wild Ducks, $1 @ 3: Wild Geese, $2 @ 3 ₱ doz: Quails, $2 ₱ doz.

VEGETABLES—The Christmas market was supplied with Asparagus, new Potatoes, green Peas, Cauliflowers, Cabbages, Spinach, etc. Every article but the first named cheap and within the reach of all consumers.

FRUIT—The holiday markets are well and bountifully supplied with California and Oregon Apples in variety, Mexican Oranges, New Zealand Lemons, etc. Cranberries continue abundant and cheap. Tropical Fruits generally are at the moment in limited supply, but we shall soon be in receipt of Oranges, Limes, Bananas, etc., etc. Grapes, Pears, etc., are yet plentiful and cheap. Dried Fruits are in light stock. Howe & Hall, commission merchants, furnish the following quotations: Apples—Choice, $1 00 @ 1 50 ₱ box: common, 50 @ 75c ₱ box. Pears—Winter Nelis, $1 @ 1 25 ₱ box: other varieties, 50 @ 75c ₱ box. Cranberries, $12 50 @ 14 ₱ bbl. Grapes—White Muscat, 12½ @ 15c ₱ lb: White Malaga, 10 @ 15c ₱ lb: Flame-colored Tokay, 8 @ 10c ₱ lb: Black Hamburg, Rose de Peru, Black Prince, Black Morocco, 8 @ 10c ₱ lb: Native, 2 @ 3c ₱ lb. Oranges—Tahiti, scarce, $6 ₱ M. Lemons—Sicily, $3 @ 10 ₱ box: Australian, $4 ₱ 100. Limes, $10 @ 15 ₱ M. Bananas, $3 @ 4 ₱ bunch. Cocoanuts, $10 @ 12 50 ₱ 100. Dried Fruit—Apples, 5½ @ 7½c ₱ lb in sacks: 8½c in boxes: Peaches, 8 @ 9c ₱ lb in sacks: 10c in boxes: Apricots, 9 @ 10c ₱ lb: Pears, 6 @ 8c ₱ lb: Plums, 5c—pitted, 10 @ 12c ₱ lb: Nectarines, 10 @ 12½c ₱ lb: Figs, black, 7 @ 9c: Figs, white, 12 @ 15c ₱ lb: Blackberries, 7 @ 9c ₱ lb for dried.

WIT AND HUMOR.

To make hens lay—Tie their legs together so they can't stand up.

If Heaven helps those who help themselves, how well thieves must get along!

A Western paper has this delicate personal item: "Those who know nice old Mr. Wilson of this place personally, will regret to hear that he was assaulted in a brutal manner last week, but was not killed."

An orator, getting warmed with his subject, exclaimed, "There is not a man, woman, or child in the house, who has arrived at the age of fifty years, but what has felt this truth thundering though their minds for centuries."

A would be author was advised to try the effect of one of his compositions on the folks at home without confessing its authorship. His mother fell asleep, his sister groaned, his brother asked him to shut up, as they had had quite enough of shower of words without wit, and at last his wife tapped him upon the shoulder, with the sweetest possible "Won't that do?" He then saw how it was himself, buried his portfolio, recovered his digestion, and has been a happy man ever since.

For the genuine spirit of Christian meekness commend us to the old lady of New Haven, who entered the sanctuary last Sunday and disappeared suddenly through a hole cut for the register of a new furnace and carelessly left uncovered. She brought up among the rubbish in the cellar but slightly damaged, and humbly apologized under the impression that her weight had made the ugly hole in the floor.

Max Adeler says they tell a story about a man who put the saddle hind part foremost upon his horse while in a condition of dizziness, superinduced by fire-water. Just as he was about to mount, a German friend who came up told him to hold on a minute, because the saddle was wrong and wanted refixing. The horseman gazed for a moment at the intruder, as if in deep thought, and then said: "You let that saddle alone. How in thunder do you know which way I am going?" And the gentleman from Germany passed on.

The combination exhibited in a first class woman lecturer is somewhat curious to a student of such things. A Massachusetts paper says: "In person Miss Stanton is graceful and attractive, and her finely cut features express a broad culture no less than a keen analysis of character, joined to the poetic tenderness of a true woman. She was dressed in elegant black velvet with white satin trimmings, and wore a beautiful necklace of pearls." Suppose we were to treat male lecturers in the same way. In person Mr. Phillips is dignified and manly, and his elegantly carved countenance indicates deep thought and a sharp analysis of men and things, joined to the prosy roughness of a genuine man. He was dressed in English broadcloth with a velvet collar to his coat, and wore a lovely gold watch and chain.

American Tourists in Italy.

In the letter which Mr. Ruskin has lately addressed to the working classes, he sketches some people whom he met when going from Venice to Verona, by an afternoon train. He writes: In the carriage with me were two American girls with their father and mother, people of the class which has lately made so much money suddenly, and does not know what to do with it; and these two girls, of about fifteen and eighteen, had evidently been indulged in everything (since they had had the means) which Western civilazation could imagine. And they were traveling through a district which, if any in the world, should touch the hearts and delight the eyes of the young girls. Between Venice and Verona! Portia's villa perhaps in sight upon the Brenta—Juliet's tomb to be visited in the evening—blue against the southern sky, the hills of Petrarch's home. Exquisite midsummer sunshine, with low rays, glanced through the vine leaves; all the Alps were clear, from the lake of Garda to Cadore, and to farthest Tyrol. What a princess's chamber, this, if those are princesses, and what dreams might they not dream therein! But the two American girls were neither princesses, nor seers, nor dreamers. By infiuite self-indulgence they had reduced themselves simply to two of white putty that could feel pain. The flies and the dust stuck to them as to clay, and they perceived between Venice and Verona nothing but the flies and the dust. They pulled down the blinds the moment they entered the carriage, and then sprawled, and writhed, and tossed among the cushions of it, in vain contest, during the whole fifty miles, with every miserable sensation of bodily affliction that could make time intolerable. They were dressed in thin white frocks coming vaguely open at the backs as they stretched or wriggled; they had French novels, lemons and lumps of sugar to beguile their state with; the novels hanging together by the ends of string that had once stitched them, or adhering at the corners in densely bruised dog's-ears, out of which the girls, wetting their fingers, occasionally extricated a gluey leaf. From time to time they cut a lemon open, ground a lump of sugar backwards and forwards over it till every fibre was in a treacly pulp; then sucked the pulp and gnawed the white skin into leathery strings, for the sake of its bitter. Only one sentence was exchanged in the fifty miles on the subject of things outside the carriage (the Alps being once visible from a station where they had drawn up the blinds)—"Don't those snow-caps make you cool?" "No; I wish they did." And so they went their way, with sealed eyes and tormented limbs, their numbered miles of pain.

A Slow Coach.

When the Patent Screw and Augur line of railway from Cincinnati terminated at Muddleburg, O.—it has since become a great national thoroughfare—the unhappy passengers were carried to all parts of the civilized world, as well as to New Jersey, by the old-fashioned stages. These stages ran crowded, and there was generally a contest for seats. Gov. Thomas Corwin was to leave Muddleburg at midnight, for the State capital, in a stage. To secure the best seat, this humorist sat up all night. At midnight, just as he heard the stage rattle in, he seized his carpet-sack and overcoat, and rushed out to find a crowd around the stage. Without saying a world, but in a great hurry, he bolted in, and ensconced himself in one corner, upon the back seat. He fell asleep congratulating himself upon having been so fortunate, and had a dim, dreamy consciousness of the stage rolling away.

When he again wakened, the stage was at a stand-still; the curtains were all down, the windows up; but enough daylight got into satisfy him that the institution had "done broke" some time since. He hastily started up, and dropping one of the curtains, was perfectly amazed to find himself in the wagon-yard of a hotel. Two hogs were getting their dinner out of a manure heap, while a melancholy cow stood chewing her cud, and working her tail, to keep it in practice for fly time. A lazy hostler was entertaining himself with a pitchfork. A further note of the surroundings satisfied Gov. Corwin that he was in the rear of the Muddleburg hotel, and that he had been there from twelve o'clock the night before. Corwin was a man of genius, and it did not take him long to discover the cause of this extraordinary result. He had got into a stage that had come in instead of going out. The people about this heathen conveyance, when he ensconced himself, thought, as he learned afterward, that he was a passenger in search of an umbrella, or some other article left behind.

The Governor opened the door of the stage very softly, and crept out. He could not escape, however, the eyes of the hostler, who exclaimed in some astonishment:

"Hello, Governor, did they forget and leave yer in de stage?"

"There, there, my man," answered Corwin, giving him a silver dollar. "You keep your fly-trap shut, or there'll be a sudden death in your family."

"Fore God," exclaimed the hostler, as Corwin walked away, "dat's most 'tronary; the Governor of Ohio done forgot in a stage coach."

Corwin walked to the hotel, deposited his carpet sack and coat behind the first door he encountered, and then sauntered into the breakfast room, trying to assume the air of a man who had not slept in a wagon-yard all night. While discussing the oiled sole leather and muddy coffee, for which the American people pay hotel prices, a friend on the other side of the table, looking up suddenly, exclaimed:

"Why, Governor, I thought you left for the capital last night."

"Well," exclaimed Corwin, with one of the whimsical looks with which he was want to set the table in a roar, "I was under that impression myself."

"Got left, did you?"

"Yes, I believe I was a good deal left."

"How was that, Governor?"

"See here, my friend," exclaimed Corwin, carefully depositing his knife and fork on each side of his plate as if they were articles of value; "if you will consent not to press a further investigation on that subject, I will present your wife with a bonnet more like a coal-scuttle than any now in market. If you don't consent," he contined, with wild energy, seizing his fork, "I'll murder you."

The story, however, was too good for Tom to keep to himself, and for years after he was in the habit of telling how he slept in a stable yard.—*Don Piatt.*

THE JAPANESE.—The following bit of pleasantry from the *Hearth and Home*, reminds us that the world does indeed move, and in the right direction, after all:

We saw three well-dressed Japanese gentlemen (one had kid gloves on!) on the ferry-boat the other day, discussing the merits of the East River bridge, and from their evident intelligence, and their earnest gestures, we gathered that they were quite able to comprehend it. These people are not only overturning all their old institutions, but are even proposing to adopt one of the Western languages as a court and literary tongue. They are hesitating between the German and English. The English is so barbarously irregular, that they may well stop and think before subjecting almond-eyed children to the severe drill of our orthography, and the complex perplexity of our irregular verbs. But the undaunted Japanese propose to improve our tongue by submitting it to a japanning process. They will cure our orthography of its bad spell by phonetics; they will then take the kinks out of our irregular verbs, and thus get a satisfactory speech. And when they have thinked the matter over, and seeked out new devices, and thus bringed the language to perfection, and putted it to rights, we, who have finded our verbs so awkward, will have students sended to Japan, and have them teached their mother-tongue, and have the language bringed home again. It will be so much better than the one we have had heretofore.

The following letter, *verbatim et literatim*, was received by an undertaker recently, from an afflicted widower: "Sur—my Wiaf is ded and Wonts to be berried temorror, At woner klok. U nose wair to dig the Hole—bi the siad Of my two Other wiafs—Let it be deep!"

FARM AND GARDEN.

YOUNG MEN AND FARMING.—Should a young man engage in farming? We say, yes. He should for many reasons. There are too many non-producers now. Farming is a healthful pursuit. It is a pleasant one, with few exceptions. It tends to long life. It brings one in direct contact with the works of nature. The earth, vegetation, the air, the clouds, are constantly about him or in view. He can study nature in all her changing moods. He is almost sure of a living, and has a good chance, provided he has a sufficient capital, to secure a comfortable fortune. We believe there is no business that pays better on the amount of capital invested. Many think that those who are not fit for business will do for farmers, and if they have not sufficient capital to give them a good start in trade they had better go to farming.

This is all wrong. Talent can be used to good advantage on the farm as well as in the counting-room; capital can also be employed there, and it is a fact that too many farmers lack that important element, and so have to plod on for years, just keeping soul and body together, when if they had greater means that they could employ, would be able to lay up money. Let young men who are looking about to see what they had better do for a living remember the advantages of a farmer's life, and the uncertainties of mercantile business; that nine-tenths of all the business men in the large cities fail some time during their business life, and many die poor, leaving families, possibly to struggle on in want. Such a thing rarely happens to the farmer, however small his means. If one object of the young man be to make himself useful in the community, then he will stand a better chance of making his influence felt in a rural neighborhood than in the crowded city, where he might find and be obliged to compete with those greatly his superiors. We grant that in farming there is no chance to gain riches suddenly, and it is well there is not, and it would be better if there was not in any direction, for the desire to become rich at a single stroke has ruined thousands, while sudden riches have really benefited few.

We wish we could speak to the thousands of young men now on farms in New England, but who are looking forward to the time when they will be old enough to leave the old homestead to seek their fortunes in the crowded marts of trade. It is a sad sight to see thousands of old farm-houses going to decay because the occupant is too old to carry on the farm and keep the buildings in repair, while the son, and the daughters too, in many cases, have gone away, never to return to keep the farm. Many farms are going back to a state of nature, growing up to wood for want of care. Young men, ponder well before you decide to throw away a certainty on the farm for the uncertainty of trade.—*Portland Transcript.*

COAL ASHES.—As an absorbent, dry coal ashes are equal to dry earth, and much more convenient. Every family that has a patch of land big enough to swing a cat in, should make it rich by having a hogshead where a bushel or two of coal ashes are thrown in as a basis. Into it pour all the foul water of the family, and throw in the dry ashes of each day. Twice a year upset this receptacle and spread the contents over the garden, and spade it in before the ammonia escapes.

WARRANTED HIS GOODS.—Old Adam C., a resident of Berks County, Pennsylvania, had a queer habit of making correct mistakes. When about to sell an antiquated horse, he was interrogated as to the age of the beast.

"Vell," he replies, "I guess about nine over ten."

In a short time the purchaser discovered the fraud, returned with the animal, and said:

"Mr. C., what made you cheat me in selling me this horse? Didn't you tell me he was nine or ten, and here he is over twenty?"

"No, no; I sheats nobody. I say he is nine over ten, and he is all of dat."

At another time, when selling a balky horse, he was asked if the horse was true to pull and good to drive. Old Adam says:

"In the morning you gets your wagon out, and puts de harness on good; hitch him 'fore de wagon good; take up de lines and vip and tell him go. I tell you, he is right dair, every time."

The buyer started satisfied; but after following directions, he found him "right dair, every time," and no amount of persuasion could make him change his position. Buyer, of course, returns the horse; but old Adam "sheats nobody." He told him shust as it was.

Having a quantity of wood that had been exposed to the weather until it had become spoiled, he wished to dispose of it. Taking a load to market, customer inquires:

"Is it good wood? Will it split good?"

"Sphlit? Yah, sphlit like a candle."

Any one who has split candles can judge how the wood split. The next time old Adam came to market, he was reproached with selling rotten wood; but old Adam sheats nobody! he tells him shust as it was.

Thieves are being intercepted in various parts of New England with plunder seized in Boston during the excitement and confusion of the fire. One man has been caught at Lawrence with three large trunks in his possession containing shawls, dress goods, boots, shoes, umbrellas, jewelry by the peck, etc. He had also checks for more than fifteen trunks. All this plunder would undoubtedly have been destroyed if this man had not rescued it, but since he took the trouble to save it, it is likely to be restored to the owners, and he will probably be punished for the unintentional service that he has done them.

The English-speaking people of Jeddo, Japan, have built, by their voluntary offerings, a new union church, which was recently dedicated. It is open every Sunday morning for divine service.

THANKFULNESS.—On one occasion, Charles Dickens was upholding the theory that whatever trials and difficulties might stand in a man's path, there is always something to be thankful for. "Let me in proof thereof," said Dickens, "relate a story: Two men were to be hanged at Newgate for murder. The morning arrived; the hour approached; the bell of St. Sepulchre's began to toll; the convicts were pinioned; the procession was formed; it advanced to the fatal beam; the ropes were adjusted round the poor men's necks; there were thousands of motley sightseers of both sexes, of all ages, men, women, and children, in front of the scaffold—when, just at that second of time, a bull, which was being driven to Smithfield, broke its rope, and charged the mob right and left, scattering people everywhere with its horns. Whereupon one of the condemned men turned to his equally unfortunate companion, and quietly observed, 'I say, Jack, its a good thing we aint in that crowd!'"

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